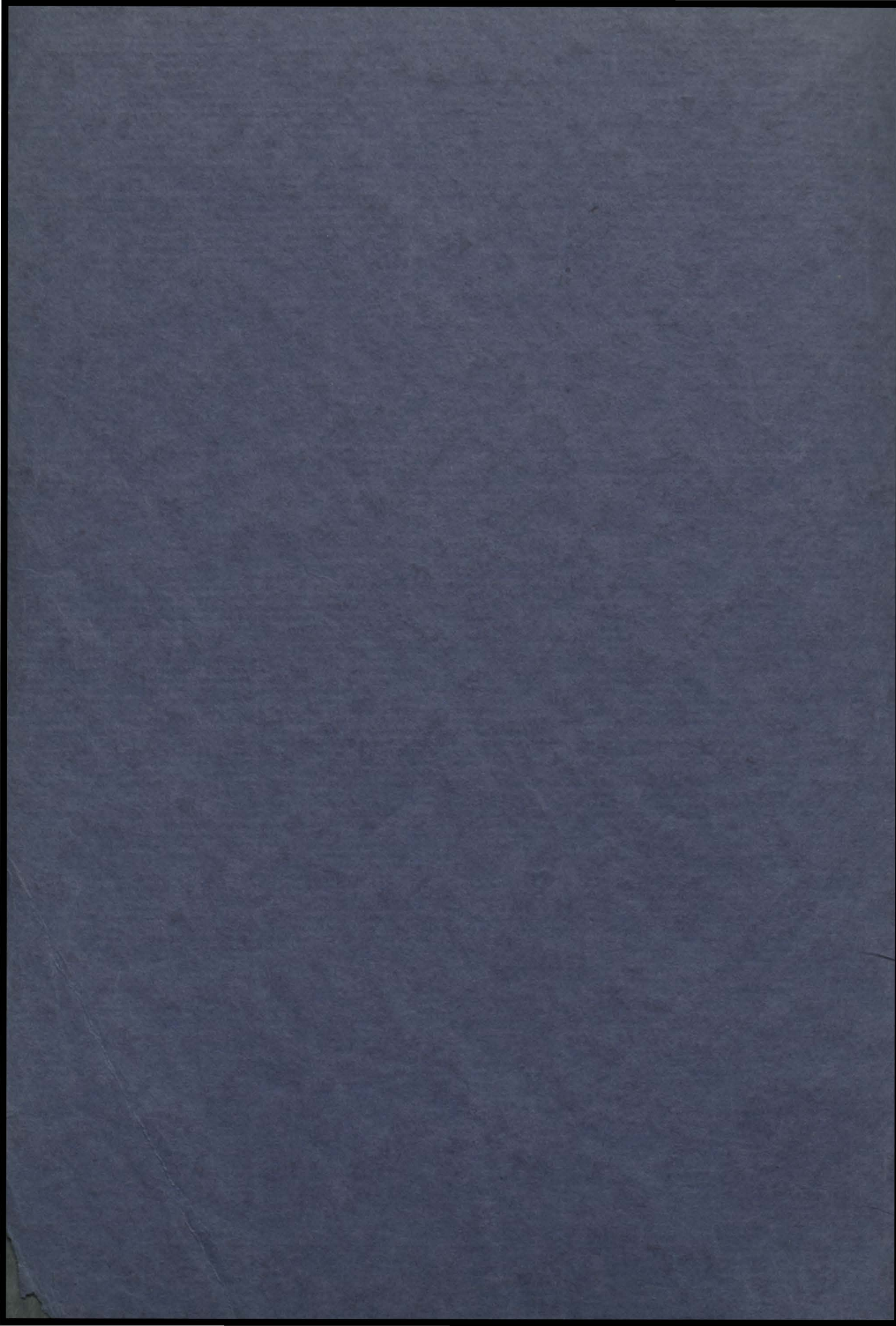


SENIOR ANNUAL



CLASS OF 1913 OF THE ROME FREE ACADEMY





ROME FREE ACADEMY

TO
THE STUDENTS OF THE ROME FREE ACADEMY
THIS BOOK,
WITH ALL SINCERITY AND GENIALITY,
IS DEDICATED

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The Senior Annual

ISSUED BY THE CLASS OF 1913

ROME, N. Y.

CLASS DAY

JUNE 24, 1913



DE FOREST H. MILLS,

Editor-in-Chief

FRANCIS E. COURTNEY

ARCHIE M. BAKER

EDWIN W. DOYLE

HAROLD E. DORN,

Business Manager

EDITH A. WILLSON

LOUISE C. RAYLAND

HELEN F. BLASIER

BRADLEY C. BARNARD, *Cartoonist*

EDITORIALS

About a decade ago there was inaugurated by the Senior Class of the Rome Free Academy a custom of issuing a booklet every year showing the progress and development of the Academy for that year. The precedent has continued successfully ever since. At this time the class of 1913 is called upon to show its hand in the shape of literary production.

We, as the editors, have encountered many difficulties, which we have overcome

to the best of our ability, but we seek no mercy; "how can we hope for mercy, rendering none?" This book appears before you, kind readers, for your judgment and criticism.

Wheeling the financial part has been no easy task. Many of the merchants whom we have appealed to before, reserving the right, have shrunk back with petty excuses. Yet, in spite of all these disadvantages, "Rome is a city of industries, and a place

that is good to live in." Before you read farther, dear friends, please turn to the last pages and carefully note the advertisers. These people have made the Annual possible, and should be patronized with preference.

A few more serious words, and then we shall come to the more pleasing phrases. We have endeavored to set forth our most popular classmates and fellow students with amusing compliments, but by no means have we subjected any of our friends to ridicule. So, judging our efforts by our feelings, we do not wish any one to consider our portrayed thoughts as anything other than humorous and amusing puns, which should

appeal to the joyousness and courageous optimism of youth.

Two Jews crossed into Canada and bought up a stock of cheap jewelry on the 20 and 60-day credit plan, and placing the same in a coffin, started for the United States, informing the inspector that it was a funeral. The inspector replied that it was a funny funeral without mourners. But the Jews politely informed him that the mourners would follow within 20 or 60 days.

Kind readers, please keep in mind the advertisers of this issue and mention the Annual when buying, so that there will be no mourners 20, 60 or a million days from now.

PERSONALS

—Miss Rudd is spending two weeks at the Beach.

—Mr. Larry Doyle has left for the woods, where he will Nock about until he can C. Ruth.

—Miss Helen Blasier (elocutionist, will blaze the trail for the West, where she will bathe in the Wa(1)ter of Southern Michigan, with the expectation of coming back a Burling Ham.

—Miss Ruth Rayland has Given out the fact that she will spend the summer at Embargoshire, England, where she will join the Earl.

—Mr. Donald Schwartz and Edith will soon depart for the higher realms of glory, where they will meet Ruth Niess (agent for the new Geiard Hub), and from thence they will journey on a Bard till Niagara Falls.

—Mr. Max Olney will journey to St. Marie, where he will spend the summer on a Raft oft the coast.

—Miss Genevieve Mehan will leave for the coast, where she expects to take on a Ruddy Collar.

The Lost Purchase

After purchasing my usual monthly magazine in a cigar store, a few days ago, I found that I still had 10 cents. I wondered what I might buy with it. I gazed about, and finally settled my long search on a pack of cards.

On opening the pack, I found the "Joker" amusing the "Kings" and "Queens" by balancing a number of "Hearts" on a "Spade," for which he was afterward "Clubbed," and looked rather down-hearted, for he had just gotten the "Deuce" for dropping a "Tray" full of dishes.

The most exciting feature was when a large "Spade" fell violently to the ground, coming within an "Ace" of hitting a "Queen." This instance frightened me so much, and as I had to be on "Deck" for dinner, I walked off and forgot my magazine.

M. G., '14.

It Should Have Been "Early to Bed"

Miss Foot—"Give another property of the magnet."

Keating (half asleep)—"Railroad."

CLASS OF 1913

Hazel Claire Barber
Bradley Cutting Barnard
Francis Joseph Baynes
Ralph Stamp Bennett
Helen Frances Blasier
Clara Jennie Cornish
Francis Edward Courtney
Herbert Walter Dittmeyer
Harold Edward Dorn
Erwin William Doyle
Byron Saltsman Fox
Earl Clarke Givens
Mabel Louise Hall
Harold Leo Hook
Tremain Merrill Hughes
Kenneth Alan Inman
Mabel Frances Jones
Helena Belle Kropp
Hilda Lillibridge
Gladys Link
Mary Eleanor Martin
Genevieve Elizabeth Meehan
Ethel Mary Miller
DeForest Herbert Mills
Ruth Carolyn Nock
Max Hill Olney
Minnie Blanche Puttock
Anna Mary Quinn
Louise Carleton Rayland
Howard Edwin Ringrose
Myra Marian Ringrose
Julia Elsie Stephens
John Erwin Waller
Ruth Delia Walworth
Edna Marion West
Mary Margaret Williams
Edith Agnes Willson
Ernestine Mae Wolfe



CALENDAR

Sept. 9.—School opens. Faculty is one year older.

Sept. 10.—Program is started.

Sept. 11.—First ? ? ? conflicts since Prof. Harris' reign.

Sept. 12.—B. Barnard recognizes Miss Greenman as a fair ideal.

Sept. 13.—Impossible for Bennett to take nine subjects. Only six periods.

Sept. 16.—Hughes becomes a demagogue and is re-elected president of Class of 1913.

Sept. 17.—The Freshmen gaze about with vacant stares.

Sept. 18.—Juniors gently press upon the left flank of the Seniors.

Sept. 20.—Miss declaims in the role of Count of York.

Sept. 25.—Miss Corbin explains in Ancient History class how the elephants of Hannibal got "cold feet" while crossing the Alps.

Sept. 27.—Second rhetoricals. All Seniors. Nothing to say.

Sept. 28.—First football game of the season. R. F. A. wins!

Sept. 30.—Prof. Mason absent. Excuse due from Prof. Mason.

Oct. 1.—P. Miller proves inductively the since the sun has always set in the morning it always will.

Oct. 2.—Miss Hamlin returns to school and finds interest in Whaley.

Oct. 3.—Miss Higham practices Caesar's maneuvers. She swatted a fly (in cornu dex tro).

Oct. 4.—Miss Nock becomes known as Mrs. Doyle in Virgil class.

Oct. 5.—R. F. A. plays Colgate scrubs.

Oct. 7.—Helen Blasier is seen sitting with Givens at 4:30 P. M. Now do not get excited, it was on the boys' side of the hall.

Oct. 8.—The students of the Virgil class are aroused from methodical dreams by the alarm clock.

Oct. 9.—At noon, after a clapping appeal for dismissal, Prof. Harris goes upon the rostrum (more applause). Harris—You should not applaud for every little thing that comes up.

Oct. 10.—Little Freshman Burroughs seen discoursing with R. Scully.

Oct. 11.—Grace Felton becomes greatly grieved over the permanent departure of her beloved actor—Bishop.

Oct. 12.—Great Utica-Rome football game.

Oct. 14.—Much talking about the "world's series."

Oct. 15.—Sappy Rudd appears with one year added "unto his stature."

Oct. 16.—Prof. White reigns supreme.

Oct. 17.—Heard in the Carroll in defence of Fox. High School girl, indignantly: Byron is cute and good looking.

Oct. 18.—Baker appears at rhetoricals.

Oct. 19.—Football game.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Harris informs Miss Greenman that she cannot come to school and whisper all the time.

Oct. 22.—Miss Walworth makes her debut.

Oct. 23.—First reports of the year issued. Standards high. Crabbers reconciled.

Oct. 24.—Freshmen become more studious.

Oct. 25.—Mack uses his ability to pass a "new" school ordinance; one session.

Oct. 26.—Football team journeys to Norwich.

Oct. 27.—Keating and Murphy attend church in Norwich.

Oct. 28.—Marion Beach plays a melodious tune on the pencil sharpener.

Oct. 29.—Some old joke in history class. Howe went to Halifax and class grinned aloud.

Oct. 30.—A Gillette fails in English History.

Oct. 31.—Hollowe'en.

Nov. 1.—The faculty condoles with the weary Seniors.

Nov. 2.—Football game.

Nov. 4.—A straw vote taken. Mack assumes a political ability.

Nov. 5.—Bradt translating German: two frogs were living in a swamp when they were dried up.

Nov. 6.—Mack still shouting for "Teddy."

Nov. 7.—Miss Corbin admonishes the American History Class to "put away childish things."

Nov. 8.—Earl Freeman, the class envoy, escorts I. Howell and Abbie White to school. Very romantic!

Nov. 9.—Football team idle.

Nov. 11.—Davis casts "sidelong looks of love" at I. Howell.

Nov. 12.—Earl Givens turns his eyes toward feminine figures. How can it be true!

Nov. 13.—Mills effectively leads his male chorus through many familiar airs.

Nov. 14.—Hyde hasn't any pennies to throw on the floor so he substitutes his watch.

Nov. 15.—A number of distinguished gentlemen are called upon the carpet.

Nov. 16.—R. F. A. plays at Fulton.

Nov. 18.—Parks is cheered as the hero at Fulton.

Nov. 19.—Miss Maloney exerts her authority to the utmost when she demands the presence of a Freshman near the footlights.

Nov. 20.—Prof. Harris speaks about exercising the muscles of the lower jaw. An authority upon this drastic subject!

Nov. 21.—Miss Rayland entertains herself in American History Class.

Nov. 22.—Miss Burlingham in class: "I'm still waiting for some one." (Anyone can see that).

Nov. 23.—Football team rests up for the Utica struggle.

Nov. 25.—Team practices hard regardless of the snow-drifted field.

Nov. 26.—Keating and Fox argue which is accomplished with greater honor, a four-year high school course completed in the minimum time, or the same work distributed over a period of six years.

Nov. 27.—Mass meeting to plan a reception for Utica football team.

Nov. 28.—The last and most important game of football schedule played. R. F. A. vs. U. F. A.

Dec. 2.—Great celebration lasting thirty minutes, held in study hall to commemorate the fourth consecutive victory of R. F. A. over U. F. A.

Dec. 3.—Parliamentary rules disputed while we pass upon bills.

Dec. 4.—Miss Maloney falls off from the chair upon the rostrum.

Dec. 5.—The rostrum is covered to prevent any more serious accidents.

Dec. 6.—Fox gets caught under a window while "running" it down.

Dec. 9.—Prof. Harris' new suit (?) receives its annual applause.

Dec. 10.—Miss Corbin is fairly astounded at the silliness of high school girls.

Dec. 11.—It is up to the Seniors to keep the Juniors out of the cloak room dedicated to the upper classmen.

Dec. 12.—The Seniors resort to brute strength and win a decisive victory over the lower classmen.

Dec. 13.—Givens is thoroughly disappointed because he could not score the favor of the theologists at the preliminary.

Dec. 16.—Freshmen make preparations for Yuletide festival.

Dec. 17.—Miss Corbin, referring to the resources of a country, asks: "What subject now taught involves the study of these things?" Mills, sawing the air much with his hands, shouts: "Domestic Science!"

Dec. 18.—The teachers with refreshed youth dodge to and fro beneath the hanging mistletoe.

Dec. 19.—Miss Hyde fails to see the point to one of Mr. Mason's ingenious questions in chemistry. The outcome is serious.

Dec. 20.—School closes so as to give the janitor his needed vacation.

Jan. 6.—The factory of knowledge opens after many days of sickness on the part of the employees.

Jan. 7.—Bennett cleans out his desk and makes ardent preparations for the exams.

Jan. 8.—Miss Higham, to Race, who had been kicking Murphy: "You don't need to make your feet more prominent, Race, we can see them alright."

Jan. 9.—Miss Corbin: "The king of France was absolutely beheaded."

Jan. 10.—Miss Hamlin and Doyle play during the whole period in Virgil.

Jan. 13.—Mills falls back into plain citizenship after having assumed the mien of a dignitary for a number of fortnights.

Jan. 14.—Football players receive their jerseys and letters for their noble work.

Jan. 15.—Miss Seely speaks about getting switches ready. She isn't modern; rats are the latest.

Jan. 16.—White returns shortly after the beginning of his Caesar class.

Jan. 17.—Cramming.

Jan. 20-25.—Regents' week. Days of toil.

Jan. 27.—New semester begins. Bluffers, timber pressers and drones are advised to turn over a new leaf.

Jan. 28.—Prof. Harris tells us the highest aim of students is not to fall in love with the teachers. If he wants to stop that he better get a poorer looking bunch. The warm spring weather brings many fresh green things to the Academy.

Jan. 29.—Students are very uneasy and Miss Irving, to her great delight, takes many names.

Jan. 30.—Miss Maloney openly tells Fox that he's no privileged character.

Jan. 31.—Senior reception.

Feb. 3.—Prof. Harris discovers a leak

in the drain pipe, ultimately saving a number of typewriting students from drowning.

Feb. 4.—Bennett, in English, racking brain for a required date, produced the real article. Then Miss Seely modestly said: "Never mind a date now."

Feb. 5.—Miss Burlingham in charming manner took a bag of candy away from Davis.

Feb. 6.—Frona becomes the "light" of Brad's life.

Feb. 7.—Kenneth comes to school with a black eye, Teddy with a game knee, while Alice is no where to be seen.

Feb. 10.—"Fish" Karlen and M. Connick are found conversing in the girls' hall.

Feb. 11.—Temperature is 65 degrees F. Prof. Harris announces that the rooms are cold. With this, the opportunity is given for some of the fellows to see the big fire in Oneida.

Feb. 12.—Prof. Harris realizes his sensitiveness and censures the sturdy truants.

Feb. 13.—Beeman attempts to recite in American History. Miss Corbins responds: "Some of you students make me think of the flowers that bloom in the springtime."

Feb. 14.—Valentine Day. Shattered hearts are cast about.

Feb. 17.—Moving pictures in school. Prof. Mason is at the lantern. Bung!!!

Feb. 18.—We speak of derivation of complexion. It used to mean disposition, but modern complexion may mean anything from paint to powder.

Feb. 19.—Miss Seely on the warpath. She becomes so angered that she spilled water from her flower vase on her wrists to cool her blood. Later she asked if we all had a mid-summer night's dream.

Feb. 20.—Moving-up day. The real Seniors are at last distinguished.

Feb. 21.—Miss Hook, in zoology, asked Hyde what the gills of a clam are com-

posed of. Hyde: "They are filled with holes."

Feb. 24.—We learn of a lost art. We were told that steamboats crossed the ocean in twelve hours before the Civil War.

Feb. 25.—According to Max Olney, people lived in castles in the Feudal days to protect themselves from wandering bands. We have modern brass and German bands, but we don't live in castles.

Feb. 26.—Vredenburg, in American History, tells us that Harriet B. Stowe wrote Uncle Tom's Karat.

Feb. 27.—Miss Hook, after speaking of clam shells, asked of their value to man. We are truly chickens.

Feb. 28.—Miss Burlingham says she don't want any more chewing, and demonstrates the idea by a long lecture, but failed to see the joke when we laughed.

Mar. 3.—Coonrad gets hit with a foreign article—powder puff.

Mar. 4.—Inauguration of the professor.

Mar. 5.—We listen to rhetorical in early morning.

Mar. 6.—Cummings in zoology to Miss Hook: "Have you got a wing off." He must have dreamed of angels.

Mar. 7.—Hubbard in German translating: "I love you" (pause). Is that as far as you could get?

Mar. 10.—Prof. Harris, upon returning from visiting schools, told us a little ditty about a little boy that had run away from home and was glad to get back. We wondered whether he was glad to bet back or we would be glad to get back because we had run away.

Mar. 12.—Slingerland approaches.

Mar. 14.—Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest.

Mar. 17.—Green prevails in many artistic folds.

Mar. 21.—"Is the world growing better?" School keeps on "Good Friday."

April 1.—It is ever a day of jest.
 April 2.—Senator Courtney appears at rhetorical.
 April 7.—Baseball practice begins under Captain Krumm.
 April 8.—A. Seifert remains in the girls' hall for fifteen minutes discoursing upon an unknown topic.
 April 9.—Somebody spoke of a flat hill.
 April 10.—Beatrice Barnard and H. Dittmeyer become very intimate.
 April 11.—A. Seifert continues his after talks in the girls' hall.
 April 14.—Herbert gazes across the room at Beatrice Barnard.
 April 22.—Prof. Harris reads an announcement: "Bring in your biology laboratory work on a frog." Prof. Mason, upon perceiving the same, parts his lips in the way of a smile.
 April 23.—Upon the absence of the principal Madame Nourse loses all hope and deliberately refuses to do her duty.
 April 25.—Barnard reads a paper on religion in American History. Wonder if Brad thinks seriously of entering the profession.
 April 26.—First baseball of the season.
 April 30.—Baseball team plays in Oneida. Debate on woman suffrage in English 4th. Affirmative wins because of girl majority. "Taxation without representation is tyranny."

May 2.—Junior reception.
 May 3.—Rome team plays in Auburn, succumbing to the third defeat.
 May 10.—Colgate Sophs meet the baseball team.
 May 12.—Prof. encourages the team.
 May 13.—Rome team journeys to Camden.
 May 17.—Baseball team plays in Utica.
 May 19.—The affectionate ones are warned to refrain from too much familiarity.

May 20.—Beatrice Barnard smiles upon Mr. Freeman.

May 21.—Prof. Mason is proclaimed a scientific discoverer. Do you agree with Miss Maloney?

May 24.—Camden plays at Rome.

May 26.—We salute the colors again.

May 29.—The veterans witness our memorial day exercises. Class presents its memorial.

May 30.—Rome-Utica baseball game.

May 31.—Oneida team appears in Rome for the last game of the league schedule.

June 4.—Juniors defeat the Seniors at baseball. Feature—Baynes stops a fast grounder with his head.

June 6.—Rudd counts the score of the game the day before. He does it all alone, too!

June 7.—Louise Rayland and Harold Dorn attend the circus.

June 11.—School work becomes strenuous.

June 13.—Seniors take charge with full sway.

June 16 to 20.—Exams.

June 22.—Baccalaureate Sermon.

June 24.—Class Day.

June 26.—Commencement exercises.

June 27.—Alumni reunion.

June 28.—Class picnic.

Why They Mourned

Miss Maloney—"Why did everybody cry in that last death scene?"

Prof. Mason—"Because they knew the actor wasn't really dead."

Clumsy Fellow

Fox—"A dance reminds me a great deal of a trip to New York."

Miss Walworth—"Why?"

Fox—"Getting on and off the trains."

ALPHABET

A is for Ahles, of fairy like form,
who for the Freshmen sure makes it warm.

B is for Burlingham, the best kind of sport,
Who all the fellows call the best sort.

C is for Corbin, of classical mind,
And of such wit you'll not many find.

D is for Doyle, with a peach of a car,
Who always terms Ruth the brightest of stars.

E is for Edward, better known as Bud,
Who on the Gridon, ne'er sticks in the mud.

F is for Fellows, a slightly queer creature,
But of our Faculty is surely a feature

G is for Good, at Commercial Law famed,
This sure is shown by his symbolical name.

H is for two of our Faculty, dear,
Harris and Higham, whom we all fear.

I is for Irving, of study hall fame,
Who never misses taking a name.

J is for Jane, a very good teacher,
Who surely is setting her cap for a preacher.

K is for Kirtcher, a cute little man,
Who by Miss Sumner is sure in demand.

L is for Louise, who, we call Miss Maloney,
As for the flare of her eyes, it's not always stony.

M is for Mason, made of great stuff,
Who shows to the students there's no chance to bluff.

N is for Nourse, who we love to call mother,
If she should go, we'd ne'er find another.

O is for Olney, who at Edith makes eyes,
Tho' sometimes Marie thinks at her he looks wise

P is for Punk, which you may call this stuff,
If you realized the work, you'd give us a puff.

Q is for Quaint, Miss Foote sure is some,
But can certainly teach Latin and His'try by gum.

R is for Rudd, of whom we have two,
When they're around Prof. has some 'n to do.

S is for Seely, with Florence before,
When she gives us our marks the students feel sore.

T is for Teddy, a rival of Kens,
When Alice is near, they're as mad as wet hens.

U is for me and me is for 'oo,
The language of lovers on a bench for two.

V is for Valedictory, which Louise doth claim,
If she doesn't know it all she's not to blame.

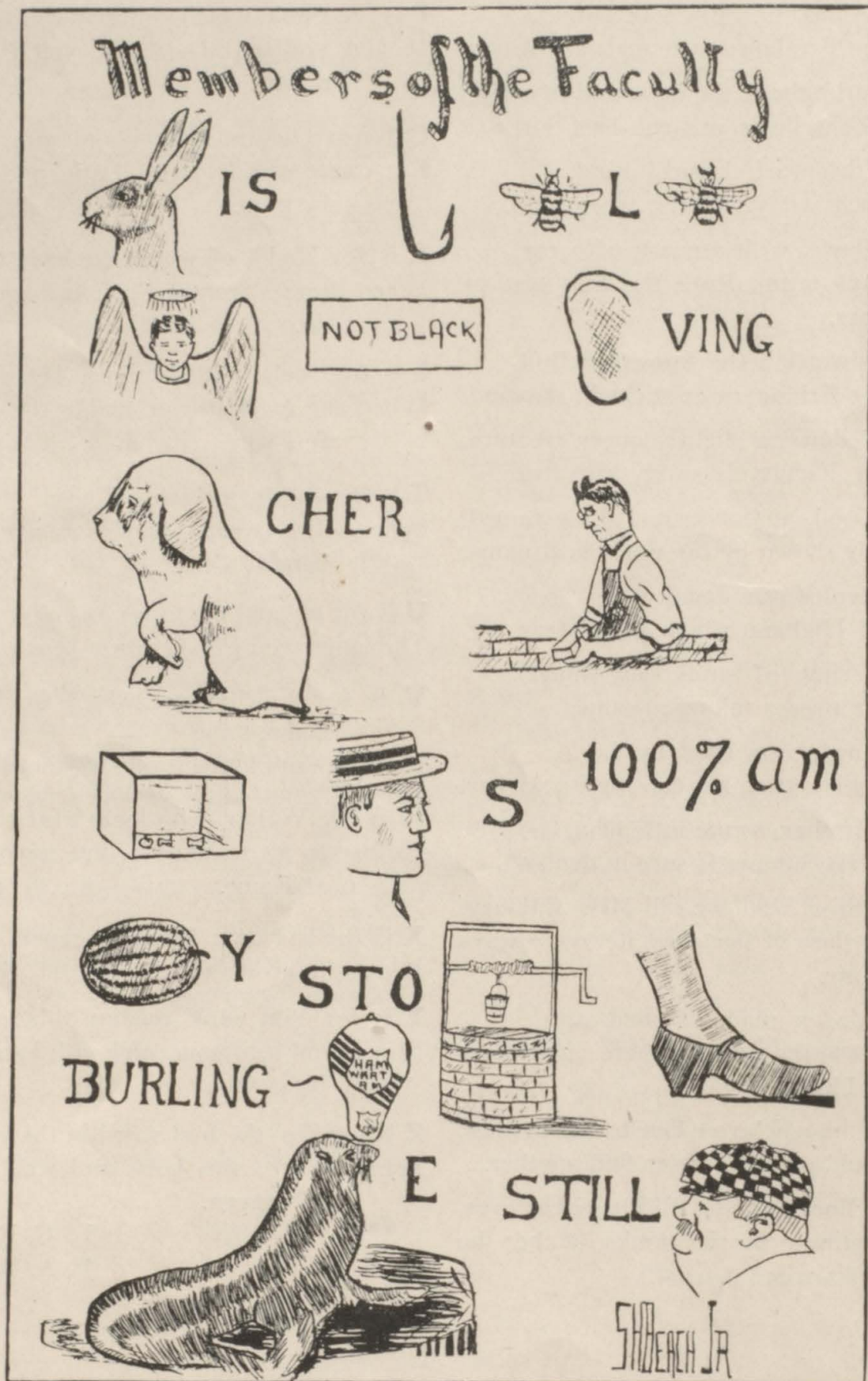
W is for Walter, who loves afar to roam,
He use to go to Oneida, but now remains at Rome.

X is for bad on a Freshie's report,
But as he grows up the X's fall short.

Y is for You while reading this issue,
Please lend it to none, and with love we will bless you.

Z is for Zip, the first word in the yell,
Speak well of this book and we'll see you in heaven.

L. C. R., '13.
E. A. W., '13.



A DREAM OF THE FACULTY

I dreamed Mr. White's hair was longer
 than Samson's,
 That his eyes never wiggled or blinked,
 Miss Bielby was flirting with one of the
 Freshmen,
 And I'm sorry to say that she winked.
 I thought that with marbles our proper Miss
 Seely,
 On the floor with Miss Foote was having a
 game,
 Miss Irving, in rompers, was running and
 jumping,
 And hopped on one foot until she was lame.
 Miss Fellows and Corbin had gone to the
 country,
 On a "hike" as the suffragettes say,
 But as I'd seen all their antics before this,
 No pranks did they need to display.
 Miss Higham I saw with "Wanton Wiles,"
 Daintily stretching her gum,
 When I saw Mr. Good take a seat at her
 side
 I thought things were sure going some.
 Then there was Prof. Mason close to Miss
 Stillman,
 As he sang, "Oh, You Beautiful Doll,"
 Miss Stillman was blushing until she was
 crimson,
 But still she said nothing at all.
 Miss Maloney was chasing Miss Hook
 with a worm,
 Miss Hook screamed, then fainted away,
 Her tormentor ran off while she sprawled
 at full length,
 With the hope she's recover some day.
 I viewed our Miss Burlingham sliding
 down stairs,
 A geography served as her sled,
 And when she had made a descent with
 much grace,
 She walked back upstairs on her head.
 Miss Ahles was chewing a mouthful of
 gum,

When I begged some she said: "It's not
 mine,
 I'm waiting you see for my friend, Mr.
 Kircher,
 And chewing it till he gets time."
 But vastly the funniest thing of all,
 Which convinced me I dreamed like a fool,
 Was when stern Mr. Harris, the foe of all
 slang,
 Said: "Beat it," to dismiss the whole
 school. L. C. R., '13.

In Physical Geography

Howland (after Miss Burns had recited)
 —"Would a clock run up at the pole?"
 (because of magnetism).
 O'Brien (in a whisper)—"No, it'd walk."
 —
 "Did any of you ever see an elephant's
 skin?" asked Miss Hook.
 "I have," exclaimed Jones.
 "Where?" asked the teacher.
 "On the elephant." *

Do you remember,
 Or could you forget,
 Miss Burlingham's laugh,
 Or Bennett's biled shirt?

Helen Blasier's giggle,
 Doyle's perpetual grin,
 Marjorie Reese's bashfulness,
 Corbin's stories of her kin?

We wonder—Does Margurite Byrnes like
 sugar on her Rice pudding?

A general favorite and a general friend.
 —Herbert Dittmeyer.

"That's Him"

Here's to a teacher that's short and stout,
 Here's to a teacher—that's Good;
 To learn his name just look about,
 For it is, in here understood.

HIGH SCHOOL LIFE

(First Prize)

To the student entering the portico of the Rome Free Academy for the first time, it is with a feeling of awe, intermingled with a little fear, of the instruments of torture, which he has heard rumored about, exist in the innermost recesses of the building. This soon wears off, however, and he soon feels more at home. After the program has been suitably arranged, classes start in full swing.

The incoming students are first introduced to Mr. Harris, where they are initiated into the mysteries of the letter x. In Miss Seeley's room they are given their first lesson in bluffing, while in the presence of Miss Hook they are taught to dissect even the innermost parts of a rhinoceros. Under the guidance of the venerable Miss Higham, they speak the language of Homer and Yea, of Cato. Whether they have worked hard or not they soon discover, for after six weeks the first report comes out which they must take home to Papa to sign. Freshman marks are always good, but they soon grow up. And so the first year drags on, and of course they are always glad when the exams come—that's their only chance to shine.

During the second year they are introduced to a number of new sagas. There is a versatile Mr. White, who tells them that two straight lines are equal if they are the same length; the learned Mr. Mason in whose presence they learn that if it were not for gravity they would be sailing around the sky somewhere. They also become acquainted with some of the fairer sex, for instance, Miss Corbin, who tells them of the great feats of the still greater Sparticus and red-headed Bill of England. Then there is Miss Bielby with whom they travel in the train of Caesars' army in which Vercingetorix is being led handcuffed.

They are now allowed to stand at the windows without fear of molestation from the Juniors. The great event of this year is the annual Sophomore dance, which is usually carried off with great success, although some of the students are carried off with Punch. As the class advances it diminishes in size, and at the beginning of the Junior year there are only about half of those who entered.

As usual there are a number of new teachers to come in contact with. Worst of all is to hear Mr. Good's experiences on the dear old farm.

Next in line are Miss Burlingham and Miss Fellows, who drill the poor students in "Du bist wie eine Blume" from day to day.

Now comes the doom of every Junior in the school, for the eagle eye of Miss Maloney has fallen upon him and the first thing he knows he finds his name posted upon the bulletin board with the astounding knowledge that he must appear in rhetoricals, where he is obliged to cope with Demosthenes and Cicero on the rostrum of the assembly hall. This is soon over, however, not being as difficult as it seems. During this year is held the Junior Reception to the Senior class, the greatest event of school life.

The Senior year comes all too soon for the student who has become attached to the school life. It is hustle and bustle all through this year to get enough counts to graduate. After a number of social functions, the last day arrives and the Seniors make merriment in spite of their sad hearts. The graduation exercises come and then the curtain falls on the first phase of human life.

GEORGE VIEROW.

In English III.

Miss Stillman—"Jones, take that next clause—'down thru the storm.'"

HIGH SCHOOL LIFE

(BY THE CLOCK)

Second Prize

I am the most important object in the Rome Free Academy. Everyone obeys my commands. When I hold one hand out at the right side and the other down, the students begin to arrive.

Then what a noise there is. Everyone seems to be talking at once. Sometimes I wonder if history repeats itself and the confusion at the Tower of Babel, which story I have heard read at chapel exercises, is being repeated.

I cannot always see the girls and boys talking together, because they usually stand in the corridor behind my back, but I feel quite recompensed when I overhear their conversation.

Soon I hold the hand that was down, straight up and a loud bell rings. Then there is a movement toward seats.

Next someone mounts the platform and rings a little bell, which means attention. I often feel sorry for this bell because it has to ring so many times. I think it has rung at least twice every morning and noon since I can remember, with one exception. That was the first day of April when the room was suddenly so silent that I suppose the bell became frightened for it didn't ring at all.

Slowly I bring the hand above my head, down opposite the other hand. Then the little bell on the desk rings again and nearly everybody starts in one direction or another, carrying books. One by one I hear the classroom doors close and soon everything is silent (or supposed to be).

As the time goes on many of those remaining in the study hall glance up at me. I wonder why? Perhaps they admire the graceful way I raise my right hand a little higher and place the other straight up. At

least they look happier when I give this signal for the period to close.

Twice more during the morning those commotions arise, when people hurry this way and that, both of which are followed by a long time of comparative quiet.

During these the students are not the only ones who have their troubles. After school I hear the dictionary say between groans: "I don't believe there is anything left of me, for I have been tossed from A to Z all day long."

Then the waste-paper basket will add: "I never know what will be thrown at me next."

But the poor pencil sharpener can only sigh, because its jaws are so tired from grinding all day.

Finally, when I place one hand almost up and the other down, the bell on the desk is rung; someone starts playing the piano and the students march out for the morning session is over.

The afternoons are similar to the mornings, and so the days go on except on special occasions. On one day nearly every week we have what people call rhetoricals. Several students, one after another, mount the platform and tell a story to the rest. After this they usually sing and the room rings with their merry voices.

Sometimes after the Thanksgiving football game there is great rejoicing. The score is counted and everyone sings or shouts to help in the happy celebration.

Another happy time is the afternoon on the last day of school in June. Then the Seniors entertain the rest. Many jokes, which have happened during the year, are told to everyone and there is much merriment.

When school is closed for the summer I am very lonely. It is dull and tiresome never seeing their happy faces, for the students are the life of the school.

"INDUSTRIAL ROME"

(*Davis Price Essay.*)

"All roads lead to Rome" is the old saying, which at the present day is just as applicable as far as Rome, New York, is concerned as it was in the days of old to the great capital of the Roman Empire. Indeed, there is no part of this, the richest section of the Empire State, which does not look to Rome as a centre. Rome is the central point of Oneida County, west of which the land is flat and east of which the county is hilly. The city is built partly on the watershed between the St. Lawrence and Hudson River systems, which at Rome is only a mile wide.

The first settlers of the Mohawk Valley, who early discovered the practical advantages of the local geographical arrangements, were anxious to control this natural pass through Rome, and ambitious immigrants found here the only path to their goal—the Great West. The influence of this location is still more clearly shown in Rome's enormous industrial and commercial development since the Revolution. The greatest instance is the building of the Erie Canal, made possible simply because of the low divide at Rome. The low divide also explains the location of the lines of the New York Central and West Shore Railroads, and it is also the physiography of Rome which makes it possible for the people of New York State to build the Barge Canal.

In early times this section now occupied by Oneida County was deeply wooded, but now it alternates in a happy proportion between woodland and field. Indeed, Rome is located in the heart of one of the richest agricultural sections of the State, which is like a great garden, yielding a ready response to the varied touch of industry.

This "carrying place," then, made the best kind of a site for building a settlement,

and it was the most natural thing that Rome was founded here. The first permanent settlements of Rome began in 1784, when Jedediah Phelps erected a small foundry on Wood Creek. The next year a group of log houses was erected near the sight of Fort Stanwix. In 1795 the first grist mill was built, and in 1799 a printing office was established for the publication of a newspaper. Thus early in her history did Rome begin to establish her reputation as "a city of industries."

In 1866 the Rome Iron Works Company was organized, which subsequently took up the manufacture of brass and copper. The name of this company was changed in 1891 to the Rome Brass and Copper Company. Four years after the organization of this company the Rome Merchant Iron Mill was established, and still later the Rome Locomotive Works began the manufacture of locomotives. In the same way manufactories for the making of all manner of metal commodities were opened in Rome, until the city has become one of the best-known metal manufacturing towns in the country.

Standing at the head of the many large and important industries is the Rome Brass and Copper Company, one of the largest manufacturing plants in its particular line in the country. After the reorganization of the company in 1891, the Rome Tube Company, and later the Rome Metal Company, were added, the management of the three concerns being the same. The plants of this company are located in East Rome, and consist of about a dozen large buildings, well equipped with modern machinery, covering at least 20 acres, and employing in the various departments a large number of both skilled and unskilled workmen. Four of the buildings are devoted to the Tube Works, in

which are manufactured seamless brass and copper tubes. The products of the plant are varied and interesting. Among the articles made are brass and copper rods, nails and tacks; sheets of copper, brass and their alloys; print rolls, drawn copper bars, gas fixtures, bedstead trimmings and a large variety of novelties.

Another large manufacturing plant, well known all over the world for the metal ware manufactured there, is the Rome Manufacturing Company, which was incorporated in 1892. This company manufactures the celebrated "Rome" nickel plated copper ware and all kinds of brass and copper specialties. Two-thirds of all the copper kettles made in America are turned out by the Rome Manufacturing Company.

The importance of this copper industry in Rome cannot be overestimated. Its annual consumption of raw copper is about fifty million pounds, and there are not half a dozen places in the United States which handle such a large quantity of copper for manufacturing purposes.

Rome is known as one of the greatest copper manufacturing cities in the country, but her industry is by no means confined to the manufacture of copper, or even to the manufacture of the metals. Among Rome's other industries of importance are those engaged in the manufacture of brass and iron beds, knit underwear, tin cans, wire, wagons and wagon gears, harness and harness specialties, textile and laundry soap, bath tubs, brick, automobile parts, gas engines, locomotives, radiators, motors, boilers, American, Sweitzer and limburger cheese, fertilizers, and many wooden articles, like windmills, fishpoles and boxes; bottle and charged waters, and canned goods. This wide variety and vast output of manufactured product is quite remarkable for a city of Rome's size, and plainly demonstrates

that it is a community of great activity and steady progress.

It is a noteworthy fact that Rome's industries are not merely a part of a large industrial section, but constitute an industrial community in themselves which is distinctly different from the industries which are centered in the same vicinity. For example, take the two cities of Oneida County, Rome and Utica. Less than fifteen miles apart, these cities form well-known industrial centres, closely connected by railroad and canal. Nevertheless, as one pauses to study the prevailing conditions in the two cities, it is apparent that their industries bear little resemblance, for Utica is known as one of the greatest cotton manufacturing centres of the whole country, while Rome is occupied chiefly in the manufacture of products in which brass, copper, iron and steel enter very largely.

The wide diversity of industries carried on at Rome is exceedingly interesting, and its effects are very important to the welfare of the city. One of the most noticeable effects of Rome's industrial supremacy is the increase in population from year to year, caused by the demand for employes in the various manufactories. Thus large numbers of workmen are led each year to remove their families to Rome and to seek positions at the various industrial plants. These employees and their families constitute to a considerable extent the annual increase in population.

Furthermore, as a result of the industrial growth at the present time, the wealth of the city is increasing enormously, and the payrolls of the various industrial plants form the main source of the city's commercial revenues. Also, these factories provide occupation for the people of Rome, which is not the least of their services to the city.

Then, too, the industrial prosperity of Rome has been the main factor in establish-

ing her prestige throughout the country as a progressive community, until now Rome is an acknowledged leader in Central New York.

At the present day Rome is well known as a "city of industries," and the outlook is most promising for further industrial advancement in the future. One striking local characteristic is the unanimity of both business and professional men in the accomplishment of any object for civic advancement, and there prevails throughout the city an unusual friendliness and liberality toward new industries and enterprises which is not often seen in the East. There are many facts which seem to indicate that the industrial prosperity which Rome now enjoys will be continued and indefinitely increased in the years to come. First of all, Rome has certain natural advantages and resources because of its location and can offer superior advantages to manufacturers in facilities for transportation. Then she has a fine water system, which provides an abundant supply of pure water, and, should the future growth of the city demand it, the supply can be increased to any desired volume. Also, because of the changed route of the Barge Canal, which is now in process of construction, Rome will shortly have about three square miles of available factory sites, with both rail and water facilities at their very doors. Furthermore, the citizens of Rome are progressive and enterprising, and eager to make Rome's position in the industrial world pre-eminent. Considering the desirability of Rome as a place of industrial activity, and the fine foundation for expansion which now exists, it is not unreasonable to expect that a great future is in store for Rome. May her growth and prosperity continue in the coming years, until she shall take her destined place among the cities of our land.

LOUISE C. RAYLAND,

NOTI LIBRI

"Bought and Paid For," Teachers Knowledge.

"The Circle," The Faculty.

"The Cost," Four Years.

"The Crisis," June.

"The Danger Mark," Algebra Exam.

"The Eternal City," Rome.

"Excuse Me," School Etiquette.

"The Garden of Allah," The Verdure Lawn.

"The Girl of the Golden West," Miss West.

"God Wills It," Learning.

"The Goose Girl," M. Hall.

"Hearts Desire," An Average.

"The Hungry Heart," Davis.

"The Jewel," Ruby Scully.

"A Lady of Quality," L. Rayland.

"A Million a Minute," Ideas.

"The Mountains," Bumps on the Floor.

"The Prodigal Judge," Mack.

"Rebellion," Junior Invasion.

"To Have and to Hold," Knowledge.

"The Treasure of Heaven," Givens.

"Truxton King," Prof. Mason.

"When Knighthood Was in Flower," Doyle's Courtship.

"The Last Hope," Bluffing.

"The Iron Woman," Miss Seely.

"The Slim Princess," Abbie White.

"The Chorus Lady," H. Barber.

For Sale—A fine Kentucky thoroughbred. Guaranteed not to shy in Virgil class. Have ridden him for a whole year.—*Er. Doyle.*

"How did that story pan out about that fellow up on George street who found the big hailstone on his back stoop this morning?"

"Nothing to it," replied the Annual reporter. "He discovered it wasn't a hailstone, after all. The iceman left it there."

PERAMBULATING

While out strolling one day, I came across a very cute girl, who wore a "Blazier" coat. She seemed very happy as she went "Carrolling" on her way. I later learned that she was a "Miller's" daughter, who works a number of big "Mills," one of which is near "Karlen's" cheese factory. She tried to "Hyde" her strawberry complexion when I came along, for I guess she thought I would "Nock" her to my companion. Shortly after we passed a "Coon," who walked as though he possessed a mint of "Money," accompanied by a "Fox." We strolled into a "Forest" and climbed a "Clif," where we could see, some distance away, a stream flowing that one might easily "Ford." After hiking about, we decided to "Fish," and finally settled ourselves in a shady nook near a "Faulds." We fished until our bait was all "Hughes"ed up and then started to return home. As we were nicely started, a "Freeman," or rather a tramp, "Haled" us, but, as we had not even a "Krumm" to give him, we journeyed onward.

Having left the tramp behind us, we made a most wonderful discovery—a "Ruby," no less. We were overjoyed at this find, which made us almost "Race" home. However, as we were pacing along, we met a "Baker" and stopped to get a lunch. We stood on a "Beach," eating, when we noticed a storm rise in the "West," which hastened us on our way.

The next person we remember meeting was a very tall man with a terrible "Kropp" of hair, "Given (s)" him the look of a wild man. "By "George," we were so frightened with that "Ruddy" complexion that I took aim, and he soon became a "Stillman."

The next person we met was one of a bunch of "Fellows" who claimed to have come from "Malone," his occupation being a "Mason."

The storm had nearly disappeared as we entered the city, and to shorten our journey we went through the "Parks." We reached home just at eight bells. On entering the house, I was surprised to see old "John ('s)-son," and after making a change of clothing, joined the "Mary" crowd.

M. G., '14.

Answered at Last

A young Soph of foreign descent was summoned to the Principal's office on the charge of breaking a window in the school. He was pressed to tell how big the stone was, but being timid, refused to explain.

"Was it as big as my fist?" asked Prof. hurriedly.

No answer.

"Was it as big as my two fists?"

Still no answer.

"Was it as big as my head?"

"It was about"—sniff, sniff—"as long, but"—sniff—"not as thick."

"He'd Forgotten That"

The other day Prof. gave a Freshie a sum in algebra, and although the problem was comparatively easy the youngster couldn't do it, which aroused the inner feeling of Prof. as follows:

Prof.—"You ought to be ashamed of yourself. Do you know that at your age George Washington was a surveyor?"

Freshie—"Yes, sir; and at your age he was President of the United States."

A Scotch Phrase Still in Use

It's just Bonney to be out in the car with Sam.

"Don't you think so, Miss Goetz?"

Tit—"Edith Wilson seems quite excited. I wonder why?"

Tat—"Olney Max knows."

'76 TO '80

Being asked to write for the SENIOR ANNUAL about Academy days as I remember them, I am at a loss to know how to do so without using an unreasonable number of words; for the four years from 1876 to 1880, being the last of my school days, stand out in my memory just a little more clearly than any other four year period either before or since.

So many momentous changes and inventions have marked the intervening years, it seems hard to believe that Latin, Algebra, Physics and History lessons have grown no easier than they were in those somewhat musty years of blessed memory.

When elocutionists of those days used to tickle our ears with the recital of the mishaps of Darius Green and his fearfully and wonderfully made flying machine, we little dreamed that the navigation of the air would be an accomplished fact during our years on earth.

There were no moving pictures to coax the reluctant nickle from our pockets; no electric lights, no telephones, no phonographs, no automobiles and even no bicycles, no foot ball games, no Junior or Senior balls, no SENIOR ANNUAL and even no class yells. In fact, I think we used to have just a trifle more time for study. The only thing which to my eye has not changed is the magnificent red oak tree which stands near the corner of Huntington and James Streets and which through all the years has followed its habit of retaining its foliage in the fall long after the other trees are bare.

The old Academy building, while not especially ornate, nor particularly well ventilated, had some good features. It took up less room and was surrounded by a playground which was used to an extent which effectually discouraged any growth of grass. Lack of grass, however, worried nobody because these were the days before the aes-

thetic Oscar Wilde had delivered his famous lectures on "Culture" and "How To Beautify School Yards."

No crest of sculptured marble marked the portals of the old building and no particular effort was ever made to adorn its interior walls. The main study room, except for the potted plants on the window sills, was somewhat bare, the front wall being relieved by a clock in the center over the platform and in a semi-circle over the clock was a moss grown, fly specked, but enduring motto, bearing the words "Redeem the Time."

We had no Regents' Examinations excepting in Arithmetic, Geography and Spelling, which, in theory, should have been given in the Liberty Street School, but were generally tried in the first Academy year.

The only public library in the city was the one known as the "Academy Library" and comprised a few hundred volumes over which the teachers in turn took charge for an hour every Friday afternoon.

We had a flourishing debating society in which the principal controversies of those days were thoroughly settled for all times every second Thursday evening.

We had fewer studies than are now considered necessary and school hours were at least 30 minutes per day longer than they now are, so we did not have to study much out of school (at least we didn't), and yet we of the Class of '80 cheerfully concede that we were the brightest class that ever entered the Alumni Association.

SAMUEL H. BEACH.

Singing Period

Miss Nourse—"Start back—on earth—the first place before H——"

Wanted—Some one to blow my hair for me.—*Evelyn Carroll.*

HIGH SCHOOL IN 1897

The editor has requested me to write of events as I remember them during the period from the year 1897 to 1901. The difficulty of my task is that memory plays strange tricks as the years slip by; matters of moment are forgotten, trivial things loom up with an unjustified importance.

The class of 1901 was the last one to enter the old Rome Free Academy building. This may seem of small importance to present day scholars, but we treasure it as an honorable, although melancholy distinction. Students of to-day little realize the strong hold of the old Academy upon the affections of those who were in attendance there; it seemed to typify, in its rugged, simple outlines, the sturdy principles taught within its walls. Many of the older alumni felt more than a passing regret when it was decided to tear down the old and erect the new building.

In order that there might be no interruption in the course of instruction, the Board of Education secured the old Sink's Opera House as a temporary academy, rearranging it for school purposes. This old building stood where Seegar's Dancing Academy now stands, and had been used as a theater. It contained all of the necessary theatrical apparatus to simulate the forces of Nature as they are imitated during the progress of a play.

Consequently, it frequently happened on a bright, sunshiny day, during the quiet hour of study, that a rolling, reverberating peal of thunder would effectually put an end to discipline. Scientists might classify the disturbance as one of Nature's eccentricities, but the fact was that some enterprising student had given the "thunder machine" a twist.

Many amusing things could be related that occurred in the old opera house, but space forbids.

Upon the completion of the new building, the opera house was abandoned, and school opened in the present quarters. For some reason, the name of the Academy was changed to the Rome High School. Immediately alumni and students protested. The result was that at a meeting of the Alumni Association resolutions were adopted and steps taken to have the ancient and honorable name restored. This was done, and it is safe to say that the Rome Free Academy will be as inseparably connected with the future progress of this city as it has been in the past.

In due time the class of 1901 left the sheltering walls of R. F. A. to exemplify the truth of our class song that we were "the brightest class that ever lived since Joshua stopped the sun."

Sincerely yours,

E. L. O'DONNELL,
R. F. A., '01.

The "Notes" Our Teachers Write During Study Periods

First Period.

The gum chewing habit is becoming common again. Have to speak to various students almost every day about it. This A. M. J. Murphy, H. Walker and M. Olney were the offenders.

Second Period.

M. Olney chewing gum.

Edna Johnson spends too much time in turning around and looking across the room.

Seifert and V. Williams spent considerable time in smiling at each other.

Third Period.

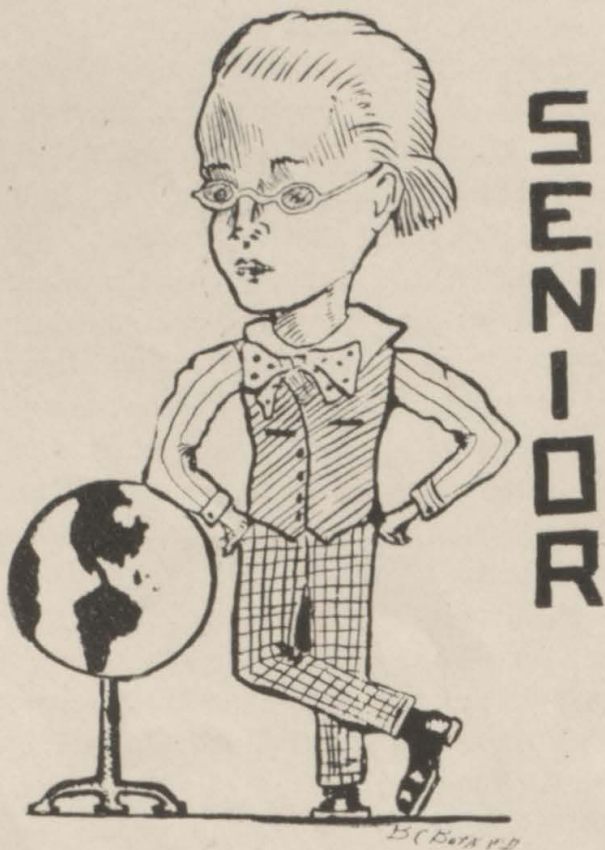
Byron Fox chewing.

Fourth Period.

Byron Fox chewing vigorously.

Teacher—"What is velocity?"

Student—"Velocity is what a fellow lets go of a wasp with."



SENIOR HISTORY

On the 24th of June, 1909, ninety-six boys and girls, between the ages of twelve and fourteen, marched proudly up and received diplomas which entitled them entrance to high school. On September 7th of the same year, we see the same people shyly and awkwardly marching into the study hall, amidst cheers and loud clappings. Thus began our high school career.

We were thoroughly frightened upon hearing that the Sophomores were going to initiate us; but when Mr. Harris gave us an encouraging smile and told us to take seats in the first aisle, a look of relief passed over all. Then we heard something which our young ears could not comprehend: "If you students will concentrate your minds on your work, you will develop into men and women who will progress in the world." We paid little heed to this at that time, but since, we have seen the benefits gained through Mr. Harris' advice.

It took some time to make out our schedules, but outside the required subjects, most

of us planned to take Latin, for we had heard laudets of Miss Higham and upon acquaintance were not disappointed.

About a week had passed before we were nicely settled; then began the work. We had heard of the rest of the classes calling meetings, and always—"by order of the president"—so the first event of our high school career was election of officers.

Mr. Hughes, who has since shown himself to be the orator of the class, was elected president. Mr. Barnard, whose artistic cartoons are known to all the high school students, secured the place of vice president. Miss Nock, then a very bashful little Miss, felt very much out of place as secretary. Lastly, Mr. Townsend, who has since thought of benefiting himself by going into the hardware business, was chosen treasurer. From this time everything progressed nicely until the honored class of 1910 were preparing to leave. At the last exercises, we, as the babies, were presented with a large bottle of milk, together with a great deal of advice. Our president responded heartily to this, and with these exercises ended our first year.

When we returned in September, we had the honor of becoming Sophomores. It was indeed great sport for us to see someone else taking the ridicules which we had the year before. The worst tasks of high school came at this time; the settling of the conflicts. I say the settling of the conflicts, but undoubtedly the teachers would say the stopping of whispering. One week was taken to complete everything, then school began in earnest, but oh, what a difference. The girls in rows ten and eleven were becoming more and more interested in the opposite side of the study hall. Almost every night the same names were read: Miss Willson, smiling across study hall; Mr. Dittmeyer, chewing gum; Miss Barber, seen whispering; Mr. Hook, leaving study

hall and being gone more than ten minutes. The "red book" was kept busy these days. In spite of all, we were considered a very good class, and nothing serious happened during our Sophomore year until June. Then came the Seniors of 1911. This time it was not so bad for us, for we had the advantage of seeing someone else be the babies. Again we received advice, but, as did many things heard, it went in one ear and out the other. We were presented with a record book, and our president, still Mr. Hughes, again responded with a very elaborate speech. By the end of this term, we began to feel as if we were a part of the high school.

At the commencement of our third year, we felt the heavy hand of work. This, however, did seem to bother some. The little "red book" still held the names for disorder and I noticed many of these names were Juniors. The aisles from study hall to office were getting to be common pathways for some, and I was no exception. In spite of all, we kept the work up to a very good level. During the middle of the year the Sophomores gave a reception, at which we all had a very good time, but the crowning victory of high school was our Junior Promenade. The Juniors had, the preceding year, cleared about twenty dollars and thought that exceedingly fine. We issued all our invitations and prepared for the event. Everyone enjoyed it and voted our Prom an excellent one. Great was the surprise of everyone when it was announced that we had made the fine sum of sixty dollars. Much of this was due to the way in which the members of the class took up the work and to the willing spirit of the committee.

After the Prom everyone settled down for exams and the thoughts of vacation. Then came the last day exercises of the class of 1912. Of course we, as Juniors,

were to take the Seniors' place, so they presented us with a book of their experiences by which we were to profit. We fittingly responded by singing the Junior class song written to the tune "I Want To Be In Dixie." Many of the students were presented with appropriate gifts to remind them that the Seniors knew of many little incidents of their high school careers. Thus our third year of high school had ended.

At the beginning of September, 1912, we, as dignified Seniors, began to realize the importance of our last year. The first part of this term held nothing of importance except the Senior dances and Hollowe'en party. All realized the task before them when the hard work began in January. Although our class had now dwindled to about fifty, owing to the fact that many had left town, others because of illness, and still others to seek employment, we still wanted to be a first-class graduating class. In May, the Juniors gave us a very pleasant time at the Junior Prom, and all voted it the prettiest dance ever held.

The event, which gave the class the greatest pleasure of the year, was the presentation of the statue "The Scout," for the adornment of the study hall.

As a closing to our last year in the high school, we planned an afternoon of enjoyment for the rest of the students. The platform of the study hall was remodeled to represent an aeroplane, in which sat the Senior students. Class song was sung to each of the classes and faculty, after which they were presented with some gift. Many jokes on the students and teachers were received by wireless telegraphy and read aloud to them.

Up to this time we had thought of the honor of graduation, but on this day all felt lonesome to think we could not much longer be called students of the Rome Free Academy.

Through the able efforts of our teachers, we have now successfully passed our examinations, and are entitled to receive our diplomas as a closing event to high school life.

On this class night I have tried to picture our past to you and shall close that you may hear our prophetic future.

M. B. P., '13.

BOYS' PROPHECY

It was the year 1918, and at last I was to revisit the scenes of my childhood. Being completely broken down in health after my graduation from R. F. A., I had been living a life of rest and retirement in a small western town. During this time I heard very little of my classmates, and my thoughts continually drifted back to my high school days with their many pleasures and friendships. Therefore, I was most eager to see my classmates again and learn what success they had met with in life.

When I arrived in Rome everything looked very familiar, except for the stations of several airship lines. A troupe of circus performers had just alighted at the station at which I had stopped and were removing their belongings from the airships. I surveyed them with interest and noticed that I was causing them considerable excitement. Two strange looking figures seemed to be pointing me out to their companions, and then these two, a stout woman and a little man came toward me smiling broadly. To my great surprise I recognized in the fat lady approaching, Forrest Mills and Harold Hook as her companion. The former explained their strange appearance by telling me that Hook was a clown in the circus while she was taking the part of the bearded fat lady. During our conversation I learned that several of our former classmates were winning great success.

Francis Baynes had become President of

Columbia University and had great influence in the intellectual world. Herbert Dittmeyer was recognized as a great scientist and had discovered a method by which he would have everlasting youth. John Waller, whom I remembered as a lad of frivolous disposition, still kept his old love for amusement. He was conducting a dancing academy as a successor to Seegar and was sought by people all over the world. While we were talking of Waller's remarkable success, I turned and saw my old friend Harold Dorn crossing the street.

"Yes," said Forrest, in response to my inquiry, "Dorn is a very successful man. He is at the head of a firm of undertakers and it is said that his sad face and solemn behavior are a great comfort at a funeral.

Harold had recognized me in spite of my changed appearance, and after I had taken leave of my companions, we walked up Dominick Street together, talking of old times and mutual friends. As we passed the Carroll theater he directed my attention to a picture of Kenneth Inman posted outside.

"Why," I gasped, "is Kenneth Inman acting in vaudeville?"

"Oh, no. Surely you must have heard that Inman has become a famous tenor. He makes a big hit here at Carroll's especially when he sings, 'Alice, Where Art Thou?'"

"Speaking of vaudeville," continued Harold, "reminds me of Ralph Bennett. After Miss Fellows' wedding he began to pine away, and to divert his mind from his troubles he went into vaudeville. His stunts are original enough, but his acting is only half-hearted, and he shows that his heart is broken."

Before I could reply, a huge limousine whirled past us, giving me a fleeting glimpse of Erwin Doyle and another of my classmates whom I need not name. In spite of the "Nocks" he had married the lady of

his dreams and they seemed to be "living happy ever after."

Just then a thought came to me that I had heard nothing of Tremain Hughes, and I made haste to inquire what had befallen our worthy president. Being quite unable to choose a partner from his many lady friends, Tremain had become a Mormon and was enjoying the society of seven wives, a number of whom were his former classmates

"He was elected to Congress," Harold told me," but his numerous home duties compelled him to resign. I suppose you know that Francis Courtney is Vice President of the United States. I have heard that he makes quite a sensation in Washington.

"To think that our Class of 1913 should produce such remarkable people," I commented as Harold finished.

We had reached my destination—a new hotel on N. James Street—where I had engaged rooms for a few days. I learned that this imposing structure was managed by Howard Ringrose, while Byron Fox was employed there as barber.

As we parted at the entrance of the hotel, Harold pointed across the street toward a high building which, until then, I had not noticed. "The office of your friend, Mrs. Olney, is in that block," he informed me. "She is following in the footsteps of her father, Lawyer Willson, and has many clients. However, I think Max has an equal amount of patience since he generally stays at home and takes care of the children. Part of the time he is employed as tester at the Spearmint Gum factory, which is the headquarters of the gum chewing trade."

I remained in Rome for nearly a week, and during this time I saw many familiar faces and renewed my old friendships. It was with some difficulty that I learned the

whereabouts of Earl Givens and Bradley Barnard, as the field of labor of these two lay far from Rome. Mr. Givens had become a lawyer of marked ability and had won many cases, being particularly successful in divorce suits. During his lengthy speeches the jury could not refrain from dropping asleep and then, not having heard all of his speech, they never dared to decide against him.

Bradley also had succeeded remarkably well, having become a great cartoonist of world-wide renown. As he was not fond of public life, however, he had married a very "just" young lady and was a contented family man

When, after several days, I left Rome, it was with a feeling of deep satisfaction. Judging from the record my friends have made men's ambitions come true, and I am proud to call such successful men my classmates

LOUISE C. RAYLAND.

THE GIRLS' PROPHECY

It was one of those warm, moonlight nights in June, when the soft wind gently whispered among the branches. As I was walking along one of the streets of the residential district of the city, I noticed a tall figure sulking along beneath the window of a large, well-lighted house. For twenty years I had roamed the world in search of adventure, and now I realized that here was a chance for Sherlock Holmes to distinguish himself. I followed the suspicious character around the house, where he entered a hallway, dark, except for the yellow rays of moonlight that filtered through the tree-tops and danced upon the polished floor. I waited a short time and then crept into the hall, keeping in the shadows as much as possible. I was making good progress and was nearly to the end of the passage, when I heard a faint sound behind me. Sudden-

ly something struck me with terrific force upon the top of my head and I fell to the floor. It was only a glancing blow and I was still conscious but slightly dazed. A form leaned over me and commenced to force a cloth into my mouth. When I was sure that both his hands were employed in this act I seized them. It was a matter of but a few minutes, when I had him bound hand and foot. He told me that he was only a poor man with a wife and any number of children. That he was desperate and must steal in order to provide for them. He said that Doyle had plenty of money and would not be broken-hearted upon learning of the robbery. "Who is Doyle," I asked. "He is the owner of the house. Erwin Doyle is his name, I believe." "Is he married?" "Yes, he married Ruth Nock from what I read in the papers. I have seen her picture and she is a peach." At that last outburst, I let him free and told him to go, giving him a dime and telling him to start life over again. I then passed into a room, which was dimly lighted by a small candle on the mantel piece. Close by, in an alcove, two persons were talking, while from the farther part of the house, came the noise of laughter and snatches of rag-time. I stepped near and listened to these voices, which sounded so familiar. It was evident that the two had withdrawn from the merrymakers and were talking over old times. "Yes," said the first, "and do you remember Genevieve Meehan, the greatest flirt of our class? She married a blooming Englishman, doncher know, who said that the climate of New York State was beastly, doncher know, so he stayed in Rome just long enough to get the charming Genevieve, when he hurried her off to England, doncher know. Elsie Stephens is an accomplished teacher in one of the district schools. They say she has as many as five pupils. She combined all of the near-by school districts

under a recently passed law and has secured a credible number of pupils who are not afraid.

Myra Ringrose has joined the army of Red Cross nurses. Her winning smile and gentle manner has brought comfort to many a broken heart and aching head. Although she dislikes a doctor, she had the nerve to ask one if he had not forgotten something when he said "Good-night, nurse," to her.

Mary Quinn has invented a chemical concoction which will successfully remove printers' ink from paper. This will convert any old paper to its original value as wood pulp, even the SENIOR ANNUALS of 1912 could be redeemed.

Louise Rayland had graduated from Syracuse University and was teaching English. She gained her greatest reputation by writing a book on "How to Flirt." It deals with the captivating methods which may be successfully employed in charming the young men. The book is recommended to all Juniors. Louise has just received a long testimonial from Gladys Link, explaining how wonderfully the plan worked on a bashful youth near her home in Oneida.

No one knows exactly where Clara Cornish is, but it is the general opinion that she, at the instigation of the manager of the Knickerbocker, is gradually working up to become a star for moving picture companies. Next week, the manager, Hilda Lillibridge, expects to have a two reel picture at her theater entitled "What Happened to Clara."

Although I was deeply interested in learning of my former classmates, I could not restrain my impatience to meet two of them again. I stepped boldly into the little alcove. There sat Ruth Nock and Edith Willson as pretty as ever. So great was my pleasure at seeing them, that I must have acted strangely, for they were somewhat startled, but upon hearing the sound of my

voice, they recognized me and gave me a most hearty welcome. Soon after, a dainty lunch was served, and I then asked them to resume the conversation which I had interrupted.

"Did you know," said Edith, "that if there ever was one who made a miscalculation of their ability, it was Helen Blasier. She really believed that she won her success at R. F. A. through her own merit. Of course, many children can speak well because they are indifferent to their surroundings, but since she grew up, she has learned by bitter experience that she is unable to make a hit as an elocutionist. She made a hit in another direction and married a western cattle king. They live in a palace on the Pacific coast and have forgotten that Rome is on the map.

Mabel Jones and her little black poodle reside in the 1900 block on North James Street. Since graduating at Lady Jane Gray, she has become a successful music teacher. Even the poodle can play "Who Will Care for Mother Now?"

Ernestine Wolf married a young man of the same name. Often, on clear, cold moonlight nights, the howl of the young wolves echoes over the valley, causing the lonely traveler to quicken his steps.

In her high school life, Helena Kropp used to think that the "one-step" and the "bunny-hug" were disgraceful. She is now a teacher of fancy dancing and has even improved upon those old-time favorites. From among her pupils, she has selected one and she intends to make him dance lively for the rest of his life.

Minnie Puttock married an easy-going farmer and they live on Mullin Hill. They believe in the use of labor saving machinery; even cows are milked with a machine of a capacity of 400 per hour. A large part of the work is done by the demonstrators of farming machinery.

Ethel Miller completed her art course and is a well known artist, having several pictures on exhibition at the Louvre. Her master-piece is called "Scenes of My Childhood." It is a realistic picture of the Black River Canal in spring.

Buffalo Bill still comes to Rome for his last time. Edna West has joined the daring group of cow-girls and may be seen riding fearlessly around the ring in hot pursuit of a savage Indian.

Ruth Walworth, having spent many years of her active life on the stage, felt it her duty to leave for China as a missionary, where she may be found teaching the heathen the regenerating influences of modern drama.

Mary Martin and Mary Williams are having a merry time on a section of land in the west. They devote most of their time to raising handsome butterflies and early spring vegetables.

Mabel Hall is a supreme court judge in Carson City. It is said that her motto is: "Let No Man Escape."

Hazel Barber has discovered a method by which old cuds of gum may be re-flavored. It does not necessitate sending them away for they can be restored to their first deliciousness by home treatment.

It was late and the guests were already preparing to leave. I said good-night and made all arrangements for a second meeting later. After I was once again safe on the street, I thanked my lucky stars that Larry hadn't appeared on the scene.

MAX H. OLNEY.

Wanted—Something to keep one from blushing when translating love stories.—*Miss Fellows*.

Freshman (to Doyle)—"Are you a Latin scholar?"

Doyle—"No, Irish."



HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1914

President.....HARRY W. PROSSER
Vice President.....MARGARET GROGAN
Secretary.....GERARD HUBBARD
Treasurer.....ELIZABETH FOOT

In early September, 1910, we came as the Freshman Class of R. F. A. Perhaps at first we felt our inexperience, but it soon became a past memory as each day we advanced toward the higher sphere of the Sophomores. The coming of the baseball season gave us confidence as we cheered some of our own classmen on to victory, realizing that without them the good record of the Rome Free Academy might have suffered.

The class officers for the first year were as follows: President, Leslie Faulds; Vice President, Margaret Grogan; Secretary and Treasurer, Rhoda Thalman.

As a whole, we were well satisfied with the events of 1910-11, and the final results of the June exams., by which we came to be known no longer as "Freshmen," but as Sophomores.

At the beginning of the year 1911-12 we

elected the following officers: President, Harry W. Prosser; Vice President, Margaret E. Grogan; Secretary, Percy Shelley; Treasurer, Gerard Hubbard. During the winter a class dance was held at the G. A. R. Hall.

When the baseball season opened it was gladly welcomed, and some of our classmen again did excellent work on the team, helping to win the series of seven consecutive games played that season. The June examinations were soon over. We were Juniors.

The class officers for 1912-13 were elected as follows: President, Harry W. Prosser; Vice President, Margaret E. Grogan; Secretary, Gerard Hubbard; Treasurer, Elizabeth Foot.

The Junior reception to the Seniors was carried out with much credit to ourselves. We are at the end of Juniorship and anxious to succeed our higher classmen, the most honored Seniors.

H. W. P., '14.

Miss Corbin was reading from a clipping in American history of the death of an old negress who had been a spy in the Northern army at the time of the Civil War. After she had finished, Mills asked:

"Was she a Northern spy?"

"No, Mr. Mills. If I may use a slang expression, I think we should call her a pippin, don't you?"

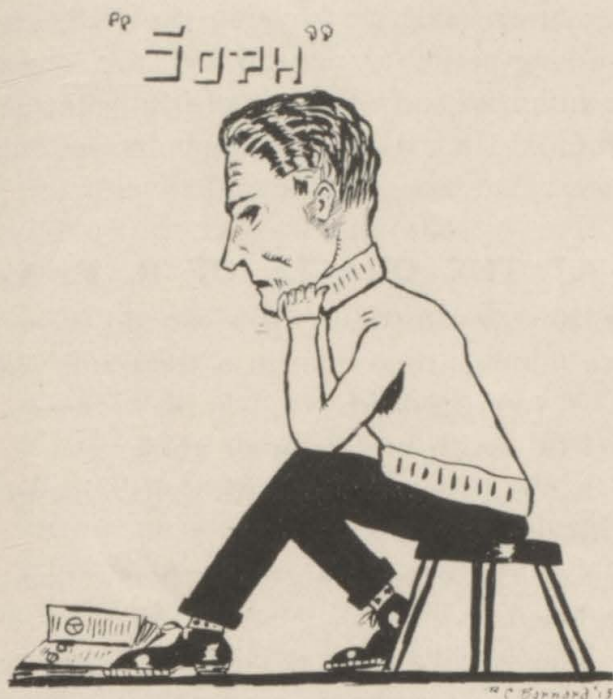
Her Frankness

Givens—"I threw a kiss to her the other day."

Hook—"What did she say?"

Givens (downcast)—"She said I wasn't much of a business man if I couldn't establish a delivery system."

(Suggestion—He had better patronize Parcel Post system. But the weight limit, 11 pounds?)



HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1915

President.....GEORGE T. WILLIAMS
Vice President.....JUSTINA WILLIAMS
Secretary.....EVELYN CARROLL
Treasurer.....ALLEN TOWNSEND

In the fall of 1911 there entered into the Rome Free Academy one of the largest and most successful classes that has so far graduated from the Grammar School of Rome. Our first year was spent mostly in dilligent work, and with the examinations we found that we had invested our time most profitably, as nearly all of our class were successful.

Upon entering our second year of High School work, the bashful members of our class, with much vim, tried to accomplish that which others have done before them. At the same time an election of officers was held for the ensuing year. Not being a class of much business, few class meetings were held, and the officers merely existed.

As to athletics, the Sophomores have held their reputation, several of our number participating in baseball, football and basketball. During the year the Y. M. C. A. held an interscholastic indoor meet, in which our class was well represented.

June now comes forth, in which we find one week of pleasure, that of "exams." After enjoying our Sophomore year, we all hope to be Juniors and take up some very interesting subjects, thus enabling ourselves to become Seniors, that goal which we have long sought.

To all classes entering the Rome Free Academy we hope to be followed and looked up to as the reputable class of 1915.

G. T. W., '15.

Honors of the Class of 1913

First, with valedictory, Louise C. Rayland; class average, 89.63; examination average, 83.81; final average, 87.69.

Second, with salutatory, Ruth C. Nock; class average, 88.81; examination average, 81.73; final average, 86.45.

Third honor, Ruth D. Walworth; class average, 87.21; examination average, 82.65; final average, 85.69.

Fourth honor, Hazel C. Barber; class average, 87.93; examination average, 79.73; final average, 85.2.

*Fifth honor, Mary M. Williams; class average, 87.24; examination average, 77.73; final average, 84.07.

Sixth honor, Harold L. Hook; class average, 84.8; examination average, 80.9; final average, 83.5.

Oratorical honor, Tremain M. Hughes; average, 94.

Recitation honor, Helen F. Blasier; average, 97.

* Archie M. Baker was first awarded the fifth honor, with an average of 84.60, but he was compelled to leave school on account of illness.

Inman—"Why do you call cat Plutarch?"

Minnie—"On account of his numerous lives."



HISTORY OF CLASS OF 1916

President.....HARRY BEACH
Vice President.....JAMES SPARGO
Secretary.....MARIAN BEACH
Treasurer.....FREMONT CLARK

The commencement exercises of the class of 1916 were held in the Academy Assembly Hall, June, 1912.

The following week Prof. Barringer accompanied our class on a very enjoyable picnic to Summit Park.

In the Fall, when school reopened, we were treated with as much respect by the upper classmen as could naturally be expected.

The second football team in 1912 was composed largely of Freshmen, some of whom will undoubtedly in the future become star players on the Academy team.

After successfully passing our examinations in June, it will end our career as

Freshmen, and we hope in the Fall, after the long period of rest through the summer vacation, to enter the school life again with renewed vigor as worthy Sophomores. Our class colors are old rose and silver.

AT THE ORACLE OF R. F. A.

Don't waste time; you can do more in five minutes now than in a thousand years after you are dead.

Pride with pride cannot abide.

Little girls are won with dolls; big girls with dollars.

To be trusted is a greater honor than to be loved.

The world's a great book, and they that never stir from home read only a page.

A young man idle means an old man needy.

Never again such bliss as love's first kiss.

Little things are great to men of little minds.

Work in youth is repose in age.

Love is like the measles; most dangerous when it comes late in life.

Gray hairs and wrinkles, too, may come; but a happy heart is always young.

If you would go to the top, first go to the bottom.

All orators are dumb where beauty pleadeth.

To marry a woman for her beauty is like buying a house for its paint.

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.

Woman is most perfect when most womanly.

They who have the most wit are the most sparing of it.

Who serves everybody gets thanks from nobody.

Follow the river and you will ultimately reach the sea.

Truth will rise above falsehood as oil above water.

If you wish good advice, consult an old man.

Your companions are the mirrors and show you what you are.

The man who tries to get home on a three-base hit is generally thrown out at the plate.

A man's character will never rise higher than his aims.

A good man dies when a boy goes wrong.

A man soon learns how little he knows when a child begins to ask questions.

Friendship stops where borrowing begins.

Who to his friend his money lends, may lose his money and his friends.

The stingy man loves to give advice; it costs nothing.

A thoughtless man never appreciates the value of a pan full of ashes until he has slipped on an icy walk.

The world never knows its great men until it buries them.

Be slow to make a promise, but swift to keep it.

When a fox preaches, beware of your geese.

It is not easy to straighten in the oak the crook that grew in the sapling.

A woman's tongue is only three inches long, but it can kill a man six feet high.

When there are two women in the house there is one too many.

He is most powerful who has himself in his power.

Think twice before you speak once, and you will speak twice the better for it.

H. E. D., '13.

Prof. Mason—"What effect does the moon have upon the tide?

Student—"None! It affects only the untied."

"Three Fellows in French Class"—Hughes, Olney and the teacher.

STORIES WITH SMILES OF WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

Margaret, wishing to reprove Walter for his insufficient attention and evil doing, sought this means of remedy:

Marg.—"Walter, do you know I dreamed of you last night?"

Walt.—"No; what did you dream?"

Marg.—"That I died, went to heaven, and St. Peter sent me below to write my sins on the blackboard. And what do you think? On my way I met you."

Walt. (excited)—"Well! Where was I going?"

Marg.—"Back after more chalk."

It was on a dark Friday night. Mr. Evans (Caesar student) was riding home on his bicycle, without a lamp. He came to a crossroad, and stopping a moment, became confused as to which way to turn. He felt in his pocket for a match and found but one, so, climbing to the top of the pole, he lit his match carefully, and read "*Wet Paint.*"

'Twas Rasty who the silence broke:

"Miss Genevieve, why are you like a tree?"

"Because, because—I'm board," she spoke.

"Oh, no; because you're woo'd," said he.

"Why are you like a tree?" she said.

"I have a—heart?" he asked so low;
Her answer made poor Rasty red,

"Because your sappy, don't you know?"

"Once more," she asked, "why are you now
A tree?" He couldn't quite perceive;

"Trees leave sometimes, and make a bow,
And you may also bow—and leave."

Tremain M. Hughes, Esq., on the night of the Baptist play in Westernville, sojourned from that hamlet seated comfortably beside a member of the fairer sex, while the onlookers shook their heads, saying, "They toil not——" Down the road a way the machine balked, and as other weary travelers passed they remarked, "Neither do they spin."

Kenneth, in full Girdon dressed,
To sweet Alice once addressed,
"Fair damsel, make me prove my word,
In game or deed, with arm or sword."

Then Alice, with a pensive nod,
Replied to the man of warrior sod,
"Go thither to yond White Tad vir,
And hither to me bring it here."

When Kenneth, with a knightly tread,
Returned with pole, dear Alice said,
"Most gallant knight, your mighty hand
Proves I may hope and love in man."

Louise came into a drug store one day and asked the clerk if it were possible to disguise castor oil.

"It's horrid stuff to take, you know!" said Louise, with a shudder.

"Why, certainly," said the clerk, and just then, as another young lady was taking some soda at the fountain, he asked her if she wouldn't have some, too.

After drinking it, Louise lingered a moment, and finally observed: "Now tell me, sir, how you would disguise castor oil?"

"Why, miss, I just gave you some——"

"My gracious me!" exclaimed Louise.
"Why, I wanted it for my sister."

FRENCH STORY

Rome, le 1 juin, 1913.

Ne vous imaginez pas, moncher ami, que j'aie quitté les états renis et que j'ai voyagé en aéroplan jusqu'à la ville bâtie sur sept collines, la ville de Romulus, de Cicéron, et de César. Mais, voyez, il se trouve, même ici, un petit homonym de l'éternelle cité.

Eh bien, je suis descendu à un hôtel si peu élégant que je ne pouvais m'y tenir. Par bonheur, j'ai pu entrer en pension chez une famille, où je me sentais un peu plus chez moi. Je suis arrivé le soir, mais ce n'était que le lendemain matin que je me suis aperçu du plus grand avantage que cette maison avait à offrir. Je venais de déjeuner, quand j'ai jeté un coup d'œil vers la fenêtre juste à temps de voir sortir de la maison à côté deux jeunes filles aux joues de rose, fraîches comme le matin. Elles portaient des livres; sans doute elles allaient à l'école. Vous me connaissez, mon ami; ce ne serait pas moi qui hésiterais à m'engager dans une aventure, surtout de la galanterie. Au bout d'un instant me voilà sur le trottoir, suivant les pas de la beauté et de la jeunesse.

Comme nous avançons, d'autres jeunes filles et de jeunes gens se joignent à la procession, mais, ce qui m'a beaucoup étonné, ils marchaient fréquemment en couple. Enfin nous sommes arrivés devant un bâtiment en briques, à deux ailes, entre lesquelles, au fond d'une petite cour, se trouvait une colonnade de style baroque, qui paraissait servir à la fois à attraper la pluie et à renvoyer les rayons du soleil. Les marches devant la colonnade étaient décorées de jeunes hommes, étendus, les jambes pendantes, dans des attitudes plus ou moins pittoresques. Quelques uns, assis sur le gazon près du trottoir, s'occupaient à moutrer aux passants les couleurs éclatantes de leurs chaussettes. D'autres, plus ambitieux, essayaient de voir combien de fois

ils pouvaient jeter une balle contre une fenêtre avant de casser la vitre. Aussitôt qu'une vitre fut cassée, on attaquait une autre, tandis que les jeunes filles jouaient à la balle plus innocemment, n'ayant pour but que les têtes des institutrices, qui entraient, de temps en temps, dans l'école. Au milieu de cette scène animée, se tenait une paire qui semblait oublier le monde et se regardant dans les yeux l'un de l'autre.

Je suis entré et je me suis promené à travers les salles. Partout la même chose. Un gazouillement étourdissant qui se faisait entendre d'une foule d'élèves qui allaient, venaient, coulaient, en parlant, en riant, en chantant, le long des corridors. C'était comme un fleuve de couleurs gaies avec des îles éparpillées par ci et par là. Ces îles des bienheureux se composaient, en général, d'un garçon et d'une fille, que se tenaient debout, le dos contre la muraille. En passant devant l'un après l'autre de ces tendres groupes, je me sentais le cœur épanouir. Voilà ce que veut dire la liberté de ce pays. Que je voudrais revivre, mais ici, mes jours d'écolier ! Pensez donc ! J'ai même vu un garçon aux cheveux blonds, au sourire éblouissant, qui s'entretenait avec trois jeunes filles à la fois, et les filles qui le regardaient d'une admiration idolâtre. Mais au plus doux moment un coup de sonnette a réveillé tous ces heureux rêveurs. Ils ont dû entrer dans la grande salle, se mettre chacun à sa place, chercher leurs livres, chuchoter un peu à leurs voisins, jeter un coup d'œil vers l'autre côté de la salle, — car ici (séparation cruelle !) les garçons étaient tous rangés d'un côté, les filles de l'autre. Puis, encore un coup de sonnette, et ce fut un topage et un va-et-vient, pendant que les élèves se rendaient à leurs classes.

Je me trouvais près d'une porte par où entraient — oh délices ! — mes deux enchantresses du matin avec plusieurs autres

charmeuses. Enfin deux jeunes gens sont entrés, bras dessus, bras dessous. Je ne sais pas lequel des deux j'enviais le plus. L'un avait à son côté deux filles, entre lesquelles il partageait ses larges sourires. Ce trio intime n'existait que pour soi, excepté quand, après plusieurs appels vanaux de la chaire, un d'eux tressaillait, feuilletait convulsivement dans un livre, puis se levait, vague, à demi réveillé, mais supporté par la vive sympathie de ses amis. L'autre garçon se tenait à part dans son petit coin. De là il promenait les yeux sur toutes, les regards, les sourires desquelles il attirait ? lui. Mais lui aussi avait sa préférence, J'ai bientôt remarqué, vis-à-vis de mon bonhomme et à côté d'une de mes charmantes voisines, une demoiselle aux yeux noirs, noirs. Celle-là, fillette aux cheveux frisés qui lui tombaient dans les yeux, semblait prendre un vif intérêt à cette affaire d'amour. C'était une série de confiances, de demi-rires, de chuchotements, — puis les yeux noirs qui regardaient, qui s'allumaient, qui rayonnaient aux yeux bleus du garçon vis-à-vis.

Quel tableau adorable ! J'en étais enchanté, ravi ! Ce n'était que ma position difficile, le bout du nez adressé à l'ouverture de la porte, qui m'empêchait de gambader de joie. Tenez ! Un son inattendu venait de me frapper l'oreille ! Ma belle aux cheveux frisés était en train de réciter et elle parlait — oh joie inouïe ! — “du jeune Français qui demeurerait à côté !” Figurez-vous mes transports ! Hors de moi de délices, j'allais me précipiter dans la classe, me jeter à ses pieds, quand je me sens rudement trainé par derrière. Un bel homme pâle, à la moustache noire, me tire par le bout de l'habit en me menaçant de ses yeux de feu. J'étais sur le point de me venger terriblement de l'insulte, quand il m'a lancé un coup de pied et me voilà au bas de l'escalier. C'est là la politesse Américaine !

Un instant j'ai réfléchi. Était-ce mon devoir de daigner me battre en duel avec cet homme? Mais non, il n'était pas digne que je le tuasse. Ma trop grande fierté m'a dit de me sauver. Ainsi, je reviens à toi, ma France chérie! Reçois à bras ouverts ton enfant prodigue! Seulement aux jeunes Français je donne ce conseil: allez à l'école en Amérique. C'est le paradis des amants.

MARGARET A. FELLOWS.

Memorial Day Observance

The seventh annual observance of Memorial Day, instituted by Prof. Harris, was carried out at the Rome Free Academy by the students of the Senior and Junior classes in co-operation with the members of Skillin Post, G. A. R. Patriotic recitations and declamations, together with the singing of inspiring songs, furnished the entertaining program.

In connection with the exercises took place the unveiling and presentation to the Academy of the memorial of the class of 1913 by the President of the class. The class chose for its memorial an equestrian statue representing an Indian Scout with his right hand to his forehead to shield his eyes from the sun, and armed with bow and arrows.

Superintendent Staley, in behalf of the Board of Education and the Principal, accepted the gift by giving a short sketch of the life of the sculptor and his work. He continued by proving that the Indian is the only true American, and closed by stating that the class had shown true patriotism in the choice of so appropriate a gift.

H. E. D., '13.

Epitaph for a Knocker

He loved the anvil chorus,
Each day his manner raged—
Loudest of all the knockers,
Look where they have him caged.

SLINGERLAND CONTEST

The tenth annual Slingerland Prize Speaking Contest was held in the Assembly Hall of the Rome Free Academy on Friday evening, March 14th. The auditorium was well filled with a large number of students and citizens who are greatly interested in all educational work. Prolonged applause followed each contestant's oratorical efforts, and the audience was a highly appreciative one, for it paid close attention to each speaker.

Hitchcock's Symphony Orchestra rendered several selections before the contest and also at intervals throughout the contest, at which Professor H. W. Harris presided and announced the various speakers in turn.

Miss Helen Lou Dalton was the first speaker of the evening. She recited a tale of the Indian war entitled "Gordon's Reprieve." Miss Dalton told the story of the heroic act of the young soldier, displaying remarkable talent.

"Abraham Lincoln" was the topic of Ellsworth Elmer Mack. He gave in detail the many great qualities of Lincoln, and recalled the sterling qualities of Lincoln's character which made him great. Mr. Mack proved himself an excellent speaker and ranked among the best of the evening.

Tremain Merrell Hughes was the third speaker, and he took for his subject "The Solution of the Twentieth Century Problem." He spoke of social and industrial progress during the past century in this country, and portrayed the great conflict now on between the two great forces—democracy and special privilege. Mr. Hughes held his audience in a brilliant manner, which proved his ability as an orator.

Deforrest Herbert Mills appeared next, and rendered his subject on "Woman Suffrage." He referred to the political conditions that confront the voters to-day, and made a strong plea for men to take a deeper

and more intelligent interest in politics, while the women pursue their domestic arts. Mr. Mills presented his subject well and deserves much credit.

Miss Claribel Cheney appeared fifth and recited the "One Hundreth and Oneth," an entertaining little dialogue full of human interest. She gave a pleasing picture of a dialogue between a little girl and her aunt in which the little girl took over the finishing of her first piece of sewing. Miss Cheney portrayed the two characters in a remarkable manner.

Miss Mary Margaret Williams was the sixth speaker, reciting as her topic "Shirley's Victory." She told the story of a business and political fight between two men interwoven in which was a tale of love, of a young girl's fight for her father's honor, and of a young man's fight for his love against his father's wishes. The different characters were pictured to the audience in a pleasing and talented way.

Miss Minnie Blanche Puttock, the next speaker, told a "Tale of Old Madrid," a story of better days in Spain. The story abounded in political intrigue, and the main theme of the tale was the plea made by a young girl to the King for her father's life, which she obtained. Miss Puttock displayed great ability in the recitation and showed splendid talent.

Miss Helen Frances Blasier rendered the story of the "Mallet's Masterpiece" as the eighth speaker. Her rendition of a tale of rivalry between two artists who are competing for a prize which has been offered by the King to the sculptor who can carve the finest statue, and also their rivalry for the love of the same girl, was excellent. Miss Blasier made the most of her subject, and held an intense interest from her audience, which tells of her ability as a reciter.

Kenneth Alan Inman was the ninth contestant, choosing as his subject "Public

Opinion." He gave an interesting account of the decrease in the war spirit among people, and the increase in interest in industrial and social work. Mr. Inman brought forth his excellent qualities of oratory and deserves much praise for his fine work.

The closing oration of the evening was "Modernism," given by John Donald Schwarz. He gave an account of the growth of the country along social, economic and industrial lines. He also displayed the changes that have been wrought in the last half a century, especially in human achievement and social progress. Mr. Schwarz gave his oration in an excellent and pleasing manner.

The judges of the contest were Prof. E. A. Smith, Colgate University; Prof. D. R. Campbell of U. F. A., and Miss Marcella M. Foley of Herkimer High School. At the close of the contest the judges retired, and soon returned after due deliberation.

Prof. Smith made the awards, after a short congratulatory address, as follows: Helen F. Blasier, first, forty dollars in gold; Tremain M. Hughes, second, fifteen dollars in gold, and Kenneth A. Inman, third, ten dollars in gold.

H. E. D., '13.

"In Physical"

Lynch—"Miss Foot, do they know what kind of fish are found at the bottom of the ocean?"

Smith—"Dead fish."

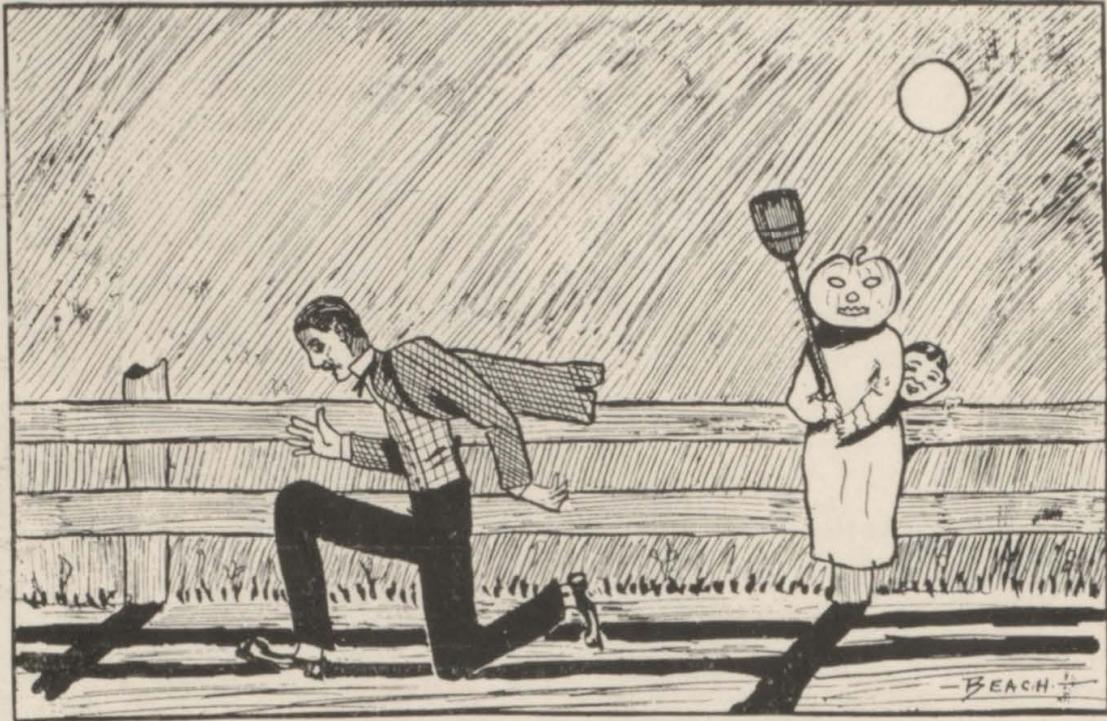
Miss Foot—"Mr. Smith, you are dismissed."

The Honeymooners (leaving the tunnel) (Larry and Ruth)—"Larry, dear, is my mouth on straight?"

Alice—"I have a wonderful mind."

Ken—"Yes, it wanders."

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS



HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Our class of 1913 held, on the evening of October 31st, one of the most successful and pleasing Hallowe'en parties that has ever been managed by any previous graduating class of the Rome Free Academy. It was pleasant because many members of the faculty were, for the first time on such an occasion, kept from the realms of slumber and transported over unknown lands. The event was successful because we did not fear, as is generally the case, that our party would be usurped by the lower classmen, for we had all confidence, and knew that nothing could be accomplished by the feeble and inferior abilities of the Juniors.

All the invited and welcomed guests met at 6 P. M. on North Washington street, where three roomy vehicles of rural type were soon filled. No time was lost in starting, and the "vain animals for safety" were soon outside of the city and climbing the hills north of Rome. At Ridge Mills they were brought to a pause to allow the addition of a large cask of sweet beverage.

The pleasure of the trip was aided greatly by the perfect autumn weather, for the night was ideal, and the sire of the evening shone radiance upon the happy clusters. There were no incidents of mishap, and for this reason the young men, longing for adventure, decided to relieve the horses upon the ascent of the lofty hill near Lake Delta. As we were jogged along, different members of the party pointed out places of special historical interest, while others sang of love and forgot the nation's mourning.

Our vigorous party arrived at its destination, Westernville, at 9 o'clock, and as soon as the musicians could remove their instruments from the cases, dancing was begun. We found the hall to be excellent for the affair, and to this extent it was appreciated by all. The glassy floor was spacious and easily accommodated the sixty present. The guests looked like so many princes and princesses, all breathing so much splendor upon each other, as they glided about.

After an hour and a half of splendid ex-

ercise, a bountiful supper was served, and all fatigue removed. Dancing was resumed, and continued until the teachers thought of home. Many were the stories, and pitiful, told by our illustrious tutors to the committee in charge.

So, with these requests in view, the drivers were called upon to prepare for home, when, lo, to our great surprise a great and mysterious calamity was disclosed, which had taken place in our time of rejoicing. The wagons were to be found only after a dilligent search, and then only in parts. The box of one had been gently removed from the wheels, while the upholstered parts had been liberally appropriated to the porches of villagers. After many minutes of suspense (imagine the impatience of the teachers), every part was reassembled through the ingenuity of our craftsmen and pronounced safe for travel. The teachers, aware of the benefit of needed slumber, pressed the noble work, and soon we were on our way back to the city of industries. The moon was still gazing about and the other planets sparkled.

The return trip was steady and full of interest, especially the beautiful scenery as depicted in the moonlight. On such a night as this did the Seniors show their love and long to renew the event.

We arrived in the city at 3:30, in the best of humor, and all expressed signs of unsurpassing joy as we parted to snatch a few moments of needed sleep.

H. E. D., '13.

Grammatical Points

"Yes, 'kiss' is a noun," explained Harold, "I allow; But common or proper? Come, answer me now."

Too easy the question a second to stop her; "Why, a kiss," replied Helen, "is both common and proper."

Culled From Examination Papers

"The Salic law is that you must take everything with a grain of salt."

"Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

"The Loidaic is the zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead."

"The Pharisees were people who liked to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms."

"An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking at it."

"Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about."

The Fisherman

To make sure that Beeman was not disobeying the bass fishing law, the game warden took his string of fish out of the water and found only catfish, perch and suckers on the line. A few feet farther down the stream he found a large bass wiggling on a string weighted down with a stone, with the fish.

"Well, you see," answered Beeman, "he's been taking my bait all morning, and so I just tied him up there until I got through fishing."

Mills—"Where did Noah keep his bees?"

Dorn—"In the arc-hives."

Givens—"What kind of sweetmeats did they have in the ark?"

Olney—"Preserved pairs."

Every ass loves to hear himself bray.—
Clifford.

Who fills his mind with matters small,
For great things has no room at all.

—*Cummings.*



THE JUNIOR RECEPTION

On the evening of May 2d was held the annual reception of the Juniors to the Seniors of the Rome Free Academy. Beginning at about 8:30, the large hall known by every one as the far-famed Seegar's Dancing Academy began to fill with students of every class, from silly Freshmen to dignified Seniors—also Fox.

Dancing began soon, and everything went along smoothly until Fox succeeded in losing his equilibrium and fell. This, kind readers, was not due to excessive indulgence in punch; nay, not so, for it was yet early in the evening, before he had time to quench his thirst too mightily.

Speaking of that modest beverage, we must needs mention the two stately Juniors in whose care the serving of it had been intrusted, namely, "Peanuts" Hyde and Charles Vredenburg. It is said of them that every time one of the dancers had a glass they felt it obligatory to have one, too.

With the exception of Fox attempting the "Boston," there was no other novelty dances allowed, and at 2 A. M. the dreamy strains of "Good Night, Dear," gently reminded the revelers that the night was far advanced.

Soon the vast hall was empty, nothing remaining of the night's festivities except the myriads of banners bearing the thrilling letters, "R. F. A."

G. V., '14.

CONUNDRUMS

Q. "What are the three quickest means of communication?"

A. "Telephone, telegraph, tella—Helen Blasier."

Q. "If a fellow would black Elsworth Mack's shoes for a nickle, how much would he paint a barn for?"

A. "A quarter."

Prof. Mason in Physical Geography Class—"What shape does a river in its youthful age have?"

Mary Kaufman—"It is V shaped."

Prof.—"And what shape does it have in old age?"

Mary—"Why" (thought) "like U."

The greatest homage we can pay to truth is to use it.—*Tom Preston.*

A man of words, and not of deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds.

—*R. Hyde.*

"A Soft Answer Turneth Away Wrath"

"So Clayton took you out auto riding the other evening?"

"Yes. What of it?"

"Do you think he is in love with you?"

"I think so. I know that every time I spoke to him the auto tried to climb a tree or jump a fence."

Miss Fellows—"Give the imperative of 'keep still' in French."

Miss Carroll—"The polite form or the other form?"

Miss Fellows—"Well, one is about as impolite as the other."

Mills—"Why does the clock start all over again when it get to 12?"

Dorn—"Because 13 is an unlucky number, of course."

Summer changes reason,

Exams. are forgot;

Girls are all in season,

Oysters they are not.

There was a girl, and wasn't it quaint?
She laid out a dollar on powder and paint,
With a pencil of bismuth her eyebrows to trace,
And all for the sake of making a face.

Innocence, like an icicle, once melted, is gone forever.—*R. Nock.*

Working without method is like the pig's tail; goes all day and does nothing.—*Davis.*

Pretty faces are often masks for vacant minds.—*J. Williams.*

Prof. Mason—"When steam passes into a pipe what happens to it?"

Miss Scott—"It goes into the pipe."

It Pays

New Merchant—"How big an 'ad' would you advise?"

Senior Annual Business Manager—"That depends on how many tons of customers your store floor will sustain. You wouldn't want them to break through into the cellar, of course!"

The other day a young woman teacher took eight of her pupils through a museum of natural history.

"Well, my boy, where did you go with your teacher this afternoon?" asked the mother of one of them on his return.

With joyous promptness he answered: "She took us to a dead circus."

Byron, at the Hallowe'en party passed the sugar bowl to a shy young girl about 15, sitting across the table, saying: "Sweets to the sweet, you know."

Whereat the little miss handed him the crackers, remarking: "Crackers to the cracked."

Back to the Land

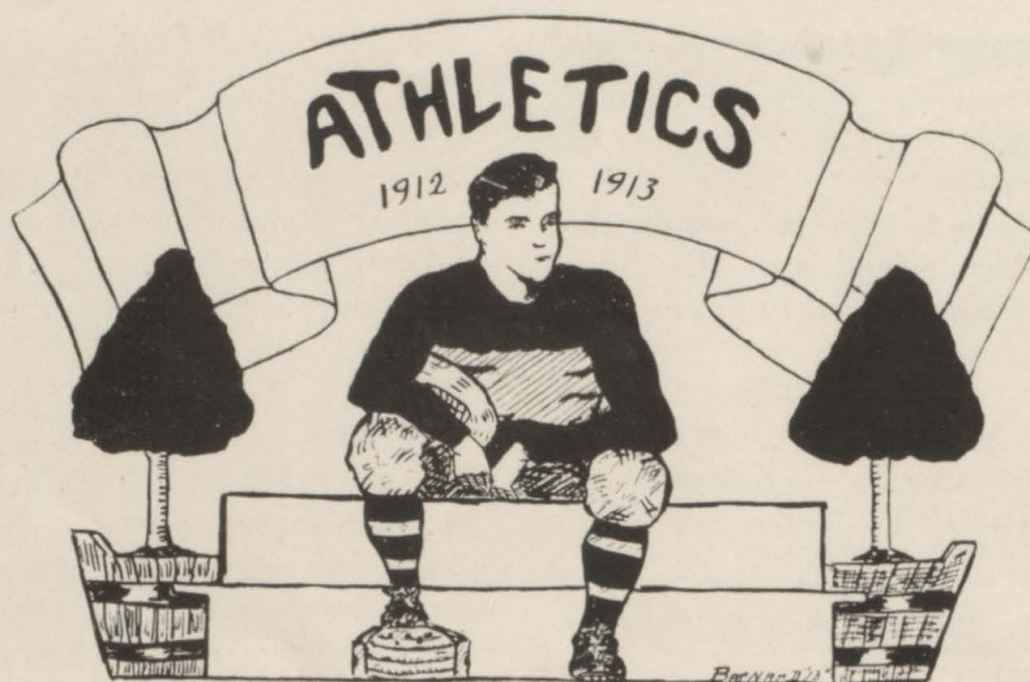
I'm bound to be a farmer,
And with the farmers stand;
Alfalfa on my forehead,
A pitchfork in my hand.

I'm bound to husk the pumpkin.
The tearful onion hoe;
Prize potatoes, sugar beets
And parsnips I will grow.

When autumn is upon us
I'll go to town afar,
And sell a load of turkeys,
To buy a motor car.

—*Evans.*

Free lunch at room three.



FOOTBALL, 1912

The close of the football season of 1912 marked the end of one of the most successful and encouraging schedules known for many seasons in R. F. A. The season was a splendid one, not because the team defeated some strong opponents, but entirely because of the ingenuity shown by the players and the supporting students. The manager must be lauded for the interest he took in an unprofitable business so far as personal gain is concerned, but otherwise a paying business. We must not in our zealousness overlook the excellent services of our coach. He gave freely of his knowledge as a player and director, and this, no doubt, was by far a non-compensatable aid, the spirit of which evidently led the team in all times of threatened defeat to final success.

Now, turning to the representative army, we find many gridiron stars and brilliant scholars listed side by side endeavoring to the last to make their high school truly recognized as an ideal one. The aggregation combated with such teams as Colgate 'Varsity Scrubs, Norwich High, North and East Syracuse Highs, Fulton, Johnstown

and modest Utica, "last though not least in love.

The team was composed of a number of former players and as many unexperienced ones. We find Murphy at his place at left end, and along with him at the other extremity Keating, the sensational player of the unexperienced type. Continuing along the line we look upon the tackles, Capt. Inman and Schneible, two players who deserve much credit for their consistent playing. Next, with interlocked feet, we approach the guards, Williams and Parks, both of whom are good contestants. We find at center Krumm, the player who shared some of the honor of last year's victories. He played well in every game in which he participated. Lined up behind the wall is Brad Barnard, the little quarterback who led the team with great ability. Behind him we find the line plungers, White, Hughes and Race, all of whom may be classed as excellent players. Crider must not be overlooked, although he was not present at this view, as his work at full-back was much praised, and we grieve to think that he was injured at a time when he was needed most. As substitutes were

represented Wright, Beach, C. Dorn and Clifford, all of whom played well at various times.

On September 28th the R. F. A. team played its initial game at home against the team of East Syracuse High School. The Rome team played a fast and aggressive game, giving at no time the visitors the slightest hope for a tally. The local team played well, and every player deserves an equal share of the resulting glory. The final score was, Rome 62, East Syracuse 0.

The next contest, which occurred on October 5th, was with Colgate Scrubs at Rome. The game was hotly contested, and the real winners could not be determined until the end of the struggle. Overlooking the fact that the Colgate men greatly outweighed the locals, one could see clearly that the Romans could play to some extent. Often were the heavy Colgate backs thrown for losses, and at end runs they failed entirely. Only by mass plays, in which their weight was the only factor, did they make their greatest gains. Many times Race, Keating and White circled the end for long runs, but it was only during the last quarter that Keating recovered a block punt made by Colgate and ran 40 yards for the only score. The game ended with the score, Rome 6, Colgate 14.

The Rome team journeyed to Utica on Columbus Day to meet their old rival on the plains of Marathon. The Romans wholly forgot their defeat of a week before, but they were ever mindful of their victory of a year ago, and to repeat this act was their aim. The game opened with each team desiring to grasp a victory, but this was not to be an easy seizure, for the spoils of the struggle were destined to be divided equally. The field was slippery, and fumbles were frequent as a result, yet the game progressed with determined ardor. White's in-

dividual playing for Rome was a distinguishing feature. Fine score, 0-0.

On Saturday, October 19th, the heavy aggregation from Norwich High School invaded the historical city, and carried away the honors of the day. Despite the wet and muddy grounds and the fact that the out-of-town team outweighed the locals, the Romans put up a plucky fight. Keating made the only score, a field goal from placement. The game closed Rome 3, Norwich 6.

The Rome team traveled to Norwich on October 26th to play the return game. The contest took place upon a slippery field. Judging from the previous game, the Romans had little hope for a victory, but they fought stubbornly. From the beginning of the game until its close the Romans did not have the slightest chance to make any great gains through the heavy line of their opponents, but the Norwich backs continually broke through for many touchdowns. Total score, Rome 0, Norwich 51.

The North Syracuse High School team came to Rome on November 2nd to play a game of football. The Rome team met them with confidence. The local aggregation clearly outplayed the visitors in every stage of the game. Time and time again the Rome players would recover their opponents' fumbles and turn them into scores. The contest ended Rome 35, Syracuse 0.

Election Day marked the contest with Johnstown High School in this city. Although the visitors were no match for the strong Rome team, yet the boys of Johnstown showed the Romans their weak points. The contest was in many respects similar to the one with East Syracuse, a large score for the locals and a blank for the visitors. White's interference, which was prominent throughout the season, showed itself brilliantly, also Race's speed and the alertness of Keating and Murphy



FOOT BALL TEAM 1912

in getting forward passes. The final score appeared, Rome 54, Johnstown 0.

The Rome team went to Fulton on November 16th to play the High School team of that place. The visiting team was defeated, but deeper humiliation was centered in the inamicable treatment they received while there. The Romans put up a strong resistance, but to no avail, because the Fates were against them. The game ended Rome 7, Fulton 12.

Thanksgiving Day, on which we always show Utica how to play football, came, and with it our semi-annual game with the Utes. The Rome team was in splendid shape, and so was the Utica eleven. Equal so far. The game was played upon a snow-packed field which hindered to some extent the ability of each team to gain readily. There was no doubt in the minds of any of the spectators as the game progressed but that Rome clearly outplayed the yellow and white. The Romans held their opponents scoreless until the last quarter, when Utica became very aggressive, and by supreme exertions, together with favorable proceedings, succeeded in crossing the goal line. The whole Rome team again deserved unlimited praise for the manner in which it played, each player occupying his place to the honor and glory of all that he represented. Thus marked the end of one of the fiercest fought contests of the entire season, and above all the crowning event of a very successful schedule. Final score, Rome 13, Utica 7.

H. E. D., '13.

BASEBALL REVIEW

The baseball season of 1913 started off rather poorly for the R. F. A. team. This was probably due more to over confidence, knowing last year's record, than anything else. But after losing several games the

team found itself and played excellent baseball.

The first game was a defeat for Rome by Hamilton College Freshmen by a score of 12-9.

In the next game, the first of a series in the Hamilton College Baseball League, Rome was again defeated by Oneida High School at Oneida, 11-8.

The following Saturday the team journeyed to Auburn and again succumbed to defeat, but after these defeats the Rome team had only one more registered against it.

May 14th, Rome sojourned to Camden and returned with a 29-0 victory.

On May 17th, the Rome team went to Utica and there defeated the team representing U. F. A., 7-6.

On the following Saturday Rome played the Camden High School team at Rome on a rain-soaked field and defeated them 5-0.

On Decoration Day the team played Utica on the Y. M. C. A. field before a large crowd of spectators and defeated Utica 12-5.

The next day the deciding game of the Hamilton College League was played in which the Oneida High School team opposed the Rome team. The game was hotly contested, but Oneida was victorious, 9-2, thus winning penant.

E. W. D., '13.

Batting Order of Season

	A.B.	R.	H.	P.O.	A.	E.	B.A.	F.A.
Keating ...	32	16	14	23	17	3	.438	.965
Schneible .	30	6	12	3	12	1	.400	.992
Inman ...	26	13	11	11	10	2	.423	.965
White	33	12	13	40	11	2	.394	.937
Doyle	30	5	10	55	0	0	.333	1000
Murphy ..	29	6	9	15	10	8	.310	.436
Krumm ..	30	5	9	8	11	5	.300	.856
Hughes ...	11	1	3	4	9	0	.272	1000
Race	31	8	8	10	8	2	.258	.965
Karlen ...	20	2	3	1	0	1	.150	.921

Mutt and Jeff—Mack and Holland.

Prof. Mason in Chemistry—What does the symbol Al. stand for?

M. Alcott—Alimony?

Miss Ahles—How would you develop a composition on Socialism?

Freshman—By obverse statements.

Miss Ahles—No, that is what I use to think, but this only encourages its followers. We wish to bring out the evils of "dividing up."

Sing a song of Masons,

Miss Maloney sure is one,
And tho she won't admit it,

We'll pass it on to some—

That Teddy is a learn'd man,

It takes a lot to please him,

And when she wants to make him smile,

His fairone has to squeeze him.

Here's to the Class of '13,

A very good class that is certain,

Its members are few,

But they're all very true,

So here's to the Class of '13.

We would like to see:

By Fox in a Buster Brown suit and collar.

Marie Raffauf sitting in the same seat all one period.

Josephine Rowland on the street without Miss Nourse.

Mr. Good making a speech from the rostrum.

Gillett on a can.

Williams in tights.

Ruth (indignantly)—"You had no business to kiss me!"

Erwin—"But it wasn't business; it was pleasure.

An ostrich hides its head when it sees the man? Are you an ostrich? Then don't hide your head, but buy an Annual.

Woman—The fairest work of the great Author. The edition is large, and no man should be without a copy.—Miss L. Maloney.

Quiet, unobtrusive, kind;

A friend to all, hated by none.

—Ethel Miller.

Happy am I, from care I'm free;

Why arn't they all content like me?

—George Williams.

In Ancient History

Miss Foot—"What's the most important date in ancient history?"

Pupil—"Antony and Cleopatra."

Miss Foot—"Mr. Williams, give me the products of Greece."

George (absently)—"Doughnuts."

Baynes—"I saw some dazzling pyrotechnics to-day."

Beeman—"Well, some of those foreign girls are beautiful, but I wouldn't go so far as to call them dazzling.

Why is Helen like a comet? Because it has so many tails.

Helen Hamlin.

Helen blasiEr.

Helen daLton.

Helen langEman.

Helen byroN curtiss.

The boss at the Copper Mill Saturday morning while students were visiting the establishment:

"Hey, Beeman, you and the rest of those employees get to work."

In German Class

Hook (who had been paying little attention, begins to translate)—“Well, I must go home.”

Miss Burlingham—“I thought it would be something like that. It would be a good plan if you would.”

Miss Stillman—“What is a trestle?”

Jones—“A trestle is a structure which tends to keep a train off the ground.”

Prof. Mason—“Can a man sink in the ocean?”

M. Reese—“Yes, if he is out far enough.”

Satisfaction Guaranteed

If Prof. Mason is disgusted with his position as instructor he will be welcomed as an experienced moving picture operator at any of our local theatres.

Prof. Mason in Physical—How would you make a lake out of a river.

Miss Greenman—“Oh—Dam it.”

Here's to Billy Keating,

Our football and baseball man;
A small game or a big league game,

To him it's all the same,
For he always does the best he can.



THIS ANNUAL WAS PRINTED BY

J. J. GUERNSEY

FINE BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

S. JAMES ST., ROME



Miss Maloney (who was in charge, shouted to a Freshman who had left his seat)—“Coon! Coon! Take your seat.”

Baynes—“I thought she was screaming at me.”

When You Want a Hair Cut or a Shave
Look for the

U R NEXT SIGN

The Arlington Barber Shop

A. E. AUDAS, Prop.

Seegar's

Dancing Academy

BEZOLD & STREIFERT

FURNITURE REPAIRING

Refinishing and Upholstering

Phone 1293

115 W. Liberty St.

English Restaurant

L. A. MERTZ, Prop.

117 North Washington Street

A Cool, Neat and Sanitary Place to Eat
Your Lunch after Theater Party

PRIVATE ROOMS FOR SMALL PARTIES

All Kinds of Salads

Ice Cream and Cake

W. Y. HUMASTON

FINE TAILORING

Special Attention to High
School Students

Room 6

112 W. Dominick Street

J. J. REAMS

Guns, Pistols, Ammunition

FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS

220 W. Dominick Street

ROME, N. Y.

DRI-PHUT SHOES

FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

W. P. HICKS

219½ W. Dominick Street

ROME, N. Y.

THE CLUB GARAGE

Buick AUTOMOBILES Reo

Storage, Repairing, Cleaning, Polishing
and Supplies

LAGAI & STUART 317 W. Dominick St.

Here's to Eva Burlingham,

We hoped she had a dowry;

Altho she hasn't, who will care?

I'm sure not Mr. Mowry.

Please Mention The Senior Annual when Patronizing these Advertisers

When Gabriel's horn is blown aloud,
And echoes back from cloud to cloud,
To call us to our last exam.,
This Senior girl will try to cram.
—*Helen Blasier.*

W. C. WHITE & SON
MONUMENTS, MAUSOLEUMS
AND STATUARY

Howell, The Dentist

111 N. Washington St.

ADAM & GEORGE ALDER
Liverymen
CARRIAGES FOR PARTY USE
150 W. DOMINICK STREET

M. J. BAKER
Tailor and Draper

208 W. Dominick St.

FOR QUALITY AND STYLE
In Clothing, Shoes, Watches and
Jewelry, go to
J. GOLDMAN'S, 109 S. James St.
Guaranteed Watch Repairing at Lowest Prices

Diamond Spring Bottling Works

ALL KINDS OF
CARBONATED BEVERAGES

Diamond Spring Ginger Ale a Specialty

CHARLES T. HUGHES & SON
RIDGE MILLS ROME, N. Y.

Casino Theatre

M. W. SANDUSKY, Prop.

A. S. NOONAN, Tool & Mch. Works

SOUTH JAMES ST. & ERIE CANAL
Automobiles, Motorcycles, Bicycles

J. L. GALINSKY
Clothing, Furnishings & Shoes
Made-to-Measure Clothes
203 S. JAMES ST.

For if she will, she will—you may depend
on 't,
And if she won't, she won't—and there's an
end on 't.

—*Louise Rayland.*

Please Mention The Senior Annual when Patronizing these Advertisers

In Examinations

Laugh and the room laughs with you,
 Flunk and you flunk not alone;
 For each of your friends in flunking away,
 Has a record all his own.

JOHN BAYNES

Coal and Wood

240 East Dominick St.

Columbia Knitting Mills

Gents' Fine Balbriggan Underwear
W. H. Doyle Rome, N. Y.

A. E. EDICK

Paper Box Factory

Cor. Front and Washington Sts.

JOHN SEIFERT

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery

Daily and Sunday Papers, Stationery

Phone 679

204 N. James Street

McLean's, Expert Cleaners and Dyers

92-94 Washington St., Utica, N. Y.

Branch Office in Carroll Bldg. Rome, N. Y.

DR. C. J. SPRIGGS

H. WEINBERG

(Successor to ALPERT & CAPLAN)

Merchant Tailor

Steam Cleaning, French Dry Cleaning, Dyeing
Pressing and Repairing

Special Attention Given to Ladies' Work

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

Phone 382-W 242 W. Dominick Street

Open Evenings

Smart Millinery

Your Inspection is Solicited

I. C. WOOD, 117 W. Dominick St.

Bailey—"What do you think of the war?"

Hubbard—"What war?"

Bailey—"The war in Turkey."

Hubbard—"I really can't say; I haven't
seen any of the films."

Please Mention The Senior Annual when Patronizing these Advertisers

May we kiss whom we please, and please
whom we kiss.—*A. Scifert and V. Wil-*
liams.

ROSCOE C. MARRIOTT

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery

214 S. JAMES STREET

HAIR DRESSING

And Hair Goods of All Kinds

Shampooing a Specialty

MRS. E. J. PRIESENDORFER

(Up Stairs)

155 W. DOMINICK ST.

Bargains in Tools

Mechanical Drawing Instruments

Machinists', Carpenters', Plumbers' and Mold-
ers' Tools

SOLOMON'S BARGAIN STORE

MOORE'S CREAMERY

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Teas, Coffees

AND CANNED GOODS

Our Prices are Always Right

121 N. Washington St.

PHYSICAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT

OF THE R. F. A.

THE ROME Y. M. C. A.

If You're Loyal to One

You're Loyal to Both

HOT AND COLD BATHS AT ALL HOURS

GEORGE W. PORTER

TONSORIAL PARLORS

227 West Dominick Street

ROME, N. Y.

OPPOSITE WHITE'S HOTEL

MRS. G. A. SEES

Fine Millinery

181 WEST DOMINICK ST.

WM. HOLLOWAY & SONS

Show a Complete Line of the
Very Latest in

MEN'S FURNISHINGS AT ALL TIMES

182 W. DOMINICK STREET

Overheard in the dressing room after
football practice:

Bill (observing a hole in Krum's sock)
—"I see your toe is getting better."

Krum—"How's that?"

Bill—"It's able to be out."

Please Mention The Senior Annual when Patronizing these Advertisers

There was a nice girl sorter,
 And I think I hear them say
 That her marks at the end of the quarter
 Ran nearly up to "A."

—Ruth Walworth.



Awnings
 Tents
 Wagon Covers
 Couch
 Hammocks
 Canvas Work
 of all Kinds

MILVO'S AWNING and TENT WORKS

PALACE LUNCH

We Serve the

Best Meals in the City

C. F. LUTZ, Prop.

GEO. W. SNOW, The Clothier

CUSTOM AND READY-MADE

Hats, Caps and Furnishings

144 West Dominick Street

GREEN & EAMES

DRUGGISTS

127 North James Street

Doyle-Knowler-Co

FINE CLOTHING

For Men, Women and Children

207-209 W. Dominick St.

ROME, N. Y.

H. W. WELLER

BARBER SHOP

Hair Cutting a Specialty

121 N. WASHINGTON ST.

The Bee Hive

The Store that Undersells and Overvalues Every
 Other Store in Rome

Ladies' Furnishings & Ready-to-Wear

Cor. Dominick and Washington Sts.

PROUD AS YOU ARE

of your daughter, and proud as she is of graduation honors, there is soon but a memory of such events unless a portrait keeps the record of each milestone of youth. Our styles of School Pictures are appropriate to the occasion.

Hendricks, Photographer

142 W. DOMINICK ST.

M. Raffauf—"And we had such fun with the mistletoe. Every time the boys came in some one would get caught."

Miss Stillman—"Oh, I wish I'd been there!"

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In Ancient History

Miss Corban (telling of Caesar's greatness)—“Why, he even had his head put on coins at that time.” *

MILVO'S DELICIOUS ICE CREAM

141 N. James Street,

ROME, N. Y.

Fort Stanwix Knitting Co.

W. J. CARROLL, - Proprietor
ROME, N. Y.

QUICK SHOE REPAIR

Repairing Done While You Wait

JOE RAY 110 N. Washington St.

FIRST CLASS

Single and Double Rigs

CARRIAGES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

C. B. WILSON, S. James St., Rome, N. Y.

HARRY W. DURFEE Ice Cream and Sodas

ALL KINDS OF

Fruits, Nuts and Confectionery

THE MODEL

KLASSY KLOTHES SHOP

*Ready-to-Wear and Custom Clothes and
Furnishings*

W. Dominick St.

ROME, N. Y.

Compliments of

DR. HARRY E. HODGE

DENTIST

169 W. Dominick Street

City Barber Shop

Six Chairs No Long Waits

F. L. MARTIN, Prop.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

COURTEOUS TREATMENT
PROMPT FREE DELIVERY

NEW YORK GROCERY

ROME, N. Y.

Here's to the girl who's bound to win
Her share, at least, of kisses,
Who knows enough not to go in
When it is raining kisses.

—M. Raffauf

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Beyond Her

"Genevieve," said her mother, "how was it I saw you kiss Ernest last night?"

"I can't tell, mother, for I'm sure I turned down the light."

Exclusive Styles in

MILLINERY at RECORD'S

205 W. Dominick Street

BAHR & CO.

High Grade Shoes and Oxfords

DOMINICK AND GEORGE STS.

Red and Blue Stamps

Home-Made

Candies

Ice Cream

Ices and

Soda



Exclusive

Sale of

Pirika

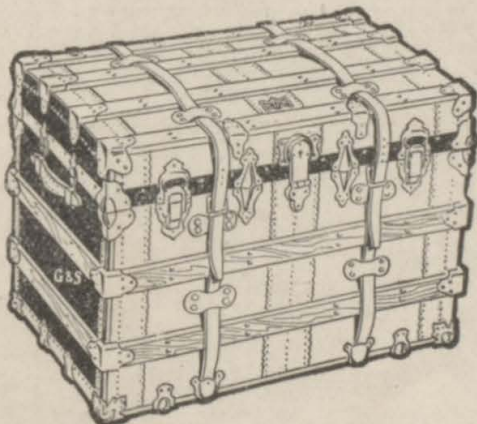
Whitmans

and Foss

Chocolates

117 N. James Street. Rome, N. Y.

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White's Hotel

Always Save Red Stamps

Every Book is the Same as
\$2.50 in Cash at the

BOSTON STORE

STURTEVANT-WILSON CO.

Stationers, Booksellers, Wall
Paper and Window
Shades

College and School Pennants and
Athletic Goods

166 W. Dominick St., Rome, N. Y.

M. KAPLAN

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Phone 201-W

214 N. James Street

"So Would I"

Junior—"Gee, I'd hate to be in Prof.'s shoes."

Wise Fool—"How's that?"

Junior—"They fell in the well last night."

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MOTION WORLD

Carroll Theatre

OPEN ALL SUMMER

COOLEST PLACE IN ROME

Home of Moving Pictures and Popular Vaudeville

OUR MOTTO—Come when you like, stay as long as you like, you will always find a good show at the Motion World

PICTURES CHANGE DAILY

Daily Matinee, any seat, 5c.

Evenings, 5c. and 10c.

"Here is the Answer;" in

Webster's New International

Even as you read this magazine you likely question the meaning of some *new* word. A friend asks: "What is *white coal*?" You seek the location of the *Levant* or the pronunciation of *jujutsu*. Who was *Becky Sharp*? Is *Hongkong* a city or an island? etc.

This New Creation answers all kinds of questions with final authority.

Regular Edition:

Printed on strong book paper of the highest quality. Weight 14½ lbs. Size 12¾ x 9¾ x 5 inches. Both Editions are printed from the same plates and indexed.

499,000 Words.

6000 Illustrations.

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Printed on thin, opaque, strong, expensive imported India Paper. What a satisfaction to own the *new Merriam Webster* in a form so light and so convenient to use! One half the thickness and weight of the Regular Edition. Weight only 7 lbs. Size 12¾ x 9¾ x 2½ inches.

The only dictionary with the *new divided page*,—characterized as "A Stroke of Genius."

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